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WORLD SOCCER

The *INTERNATIONAL* Magazine

DECEMBER 1972

World SOCCER
PAINE Southampton(left)
and PETER MARINELLO Arsenal

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incorporating SOCCER STAR
The INTERNATIONAL Magazine

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DECEMBER WORLD SOCCER 1972

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England win but fail to impress

ON the same day that England struggled to beat Wales 1–0 in Cardiff, West Germany defeated Switzerland 5–1. The significance of the two results should not be lost on those who thought England did well against Wales.

Although Sir Alf Ramsey thought England did "extremely well" he wasn't "particularly pleased with their performance." They did at least win, thanks to a somewhat fortuitous Colin Bell goal, and victory in a World Cup qualifying match is always pleasing.

England should have won by more than a solitary goal, but too few of the side are really adept at putting the ball in the net. There is a lack of real skill evident in many when they receive chances which, at international level, should be converted.

Alan Ball, Kevin Keegan and Martin Chivers were all guilty of poor finishing . . . Ball, especially should have had two at least. There was little—if anything—in England's display against Wales which suggests that they will be a force to be reckoned with should they reach the World Cup finals.

It was good to see Kevin Keegan given his first cap, although this talented youngster had little opportunity to shine. Chivers remained a slumbering giant and Rodney Marsh, for all his supposed magic, flatters to deceive.

England's strength is in defence. Peter Storey, Roy McFarland, Bobby Moore and Emlyn Hughes are a solid, impressive quartet; Norman Hunter and Colin Bell, beginning to find his best form for England, were adequate if not outstanding. Ball is as industrious as ever but is that enough?

Ramsey's claims that England use the wings even if they don't play wingers wouldn't have held water at Cardiff. Keegan spent much of his time on the right flank calling for passes that rarely came his way.

Chivers would be happier, and more effective, with one if not two raiding wingers able to supply him with ammunition to fire. At present England concentrate their play in the middle of the park, where progress is hard to achieve.

Wales can be thankful that they played England and not West Germany—Gerd Muller and his colleagues would not have let them off so lightly.

FRONT COVER

When the Russian skipper Albert Shestemev was injured earlier this year his role was taken over by Murtaz Khurtsilava the subject of this month's cover picture.

BULGARIA

JEKOV FADES AS BONEV MOVES UP

THE Sofia clubs continue to dominate the Bulgarian game but for a change it is not CSKA and Levski who competing for leadership but the team of Sofia University Akademik, followed by CSKA and Slavia.

Level at the top on points after 10 matches are a rank outsider Lokomotive Plovdiv, who spent most of last season struggling to avoid relegation.

Key man in Lokomotive's improvement is international inside forward Christo Bonev, an extremely good organiser and until now a midfield player.

National

But this season he's been going forward and getting goals—10 in 10 games so far to top the scorers list and push his club up amongst the elite.

As Bonev comes to the fore, it appears that Peter Jekov, top scorer in all Europe in 1969 is on his way out—if not with CSKA then at least with the national team.

After helping CSKA beat Panathinaikos 2—0 in Athens—the third match ordained by UEFA to settle the penalty controversy, Jekov heard that he was not even included in the international trial match prior to the World Cup match with Northern Ireland.

Perhaps this acted as an incentive but whatever the reason Jekov hit five goals in his club's 8—1 win over Jambol that took CSKA into first place again.

Promoted

The following week-end, however, CSKA went down 0—2 in the local derby against Lokomotive Sofia, both goals one in each half being scored by Atanas Mikhailov.

On the same day Akademik slipped home by the only goal at home to Dounav while Lokomotive Plovdiv could only draw away against newly promoted Pernik.

This 2—2 result (Bonev getting one for Lokomotive) confirmed the arrival of Pernik who share fourth place with one third of the programme gone.

Two points ahead are Akademik thanks to their strikers Milanov and Vassilev and a well organised defence, with CSKA third one point behind.

CSKA Sofia manager Manol Manolov.

Zarja win title

RUSSIA

THE league championship success of Zarja Voroschilovgrad in Russia serves to underline the revolution that is going on within the game in the Soviet Union. For years the big Moscow clubs dominated everyone, a record finally ended by Dynamo Kiev and while Muntjan, Bychewcz & Co in Kiev are also going through a period of crisis, and the Moscow clubs continue to struggle, Zarja romped home, claiming the championship with four games to spare in a 30 match programme.

After the Olympic games break, only ZSKA, the Moscow Army team presented any real challenge to Zarja who topped the table after three games had been played and led all the way.

Unknowns, even to the bulk of Russian fans, Zarja beat Kairat (Alma Ata) 2—1 at home in the final run in and then after a 2—2 draw away to Karpaty Lvov, they clinched their title claim with a fine display away from home against newly promoted Dnepr from Dniepropetrovsk where they won 2—1.

Dnepr, at the time, were in third place—a fine achievement in itself during their first campaign in the top flight and this serves to underline Zarja's supremacy.

On the same day ZSKA, managed by Valentin Nikolaev, who was national team boss last year but quit to return to ZSKA in January, beat Dynamo Tbilissi 3—2 at the Lenin Stadium in Moscow (managed by Nikolaev's national team predecessor Gavril Katchalin) but it was not enough. Zarja were now beyond reach with four games left to play.

Managed by German Sonin, unknown and unsung until this season, Zarja were promoted in 1967 and for three seasons struggled to stay in the top class.

When they came up they were known as Zarja Lugansk, a city that became Voroschilovgrad two years ago.

At just that time Zarja began to make their presence felt, finishing fifth in the league and went one better the next year, 1971, when they took fourth place.

Zarja's players are still largely unrecognised, though wing half Kouskov and inside forward Eliseev were in the squad that recently lost 1—0 to France and then beat Eire.

ANTOGNONI-A NAME TO NOTE

IT'S easy to be a seer in uncharted territory, but I firmly believe that I recently saw a young footballer who may have a decisive influence on the way the game is played in Europe over the next decade.

Giancarlo Antognoni is eighteen, was picked up during the close season by Fiorentina from a minor league side, Astimacobi, and perhaps should have joined Torino. That's another story. Suffice it to say that Antognoni is fairly tall as Italian footballers go, has disconcertingly blond hair, a Kirk Douglas cleft to his chin and more than enough talent to exhaust any superlatives that footballing journalists tend to think up the night before reporting a major game.

His sense of balance is so fine, his ability to pass the ball accurately so precise, his eye for the pattern of a game so acute that many have already heralded his early appearances in a Fiorentina shirt as the second coming of Gianni Rivera—or the coming of a second Gianni Rivera. Take it as you will.

Annoyance

Talking to him after a goalless home draw against Torino he struck one as being polite to the point of embarrassment, diffident to the point of annoyance. Talking to Nils Liedholm was a different matter. Liedholm is all too aware that he is sitting on a potential goldmine, and his difficulty will be that of keeping the boy on Fiorentina's books.

On the day in question he was marked by Agroppi, recently drafted into the Italian national side as *mediano*, or midfield screener. Antognoni was seldom allowed to touch the ball, but everything he did bore the hallmark of sheer class, and many a midfield player in Italian league football will come to feel what Agroppi felt that day—that he was up against a player of skills unknown to all but a precious handful.

Unstable

Without Antognoni, Fiorentina recently beat A.C. Milan 3-1. Of course they did, with Rivera lazy and Chiarugi bent on annoying his old crowd. But the truth is that this season Fiorentina have looked guilful and unstable while Milan have looked guilful and classy. Without De Sisti and Clerici to scheme and score their goals the Tuscan club have looked ill at ease. Milan on the other hand have produced some of the football that one expected from them, given a forward line that reads —Bigon, Benetti, Prati, Rivera, Chiarugi.

There was that 9-3 drubbing of Atalanta, for example. A classic of how Italian teams can go to pieces under stress, perhaps, but the nine goals stand where many another team would have been content with five or six. I fervently hope that Milan win the league title and the Cup Winners Cup (whatever that might be) for teams of this talent simply do not deserve to be also-rans.

The league leadership as I write is shared by Internazionale and Lazio. The former are there having scored five goals in six matches, with Facchetti in the sort of form to prove that last season's misfortunes were merely a physical aberration, with Boninsegna yet to score and with that penchant for defensive misanthropy that has never left them since the days of Herrera.

Lazio, if they'll forgive one for saying so, are a surprise. Of course they have Chinaglia, devastating on his day, psychologically disturbing on his off-days. But they have also the Frustalupi of a couple of seasons ago (before he was misused by Inter), and the defence refuses to be generous.

PHILIP EVANS reports from ITALY

Along the corridor, Roma have started well, going like a bat out of hell until they lost the derby by the odd goal in one. Bet and Santarini form a formidable central defensive pairing, Cordova is a midfield player of resource and character, and up front Herrera has Spadoni—recently discovered in the lower reaches and scoring effective goals in exalted company. He looked promising in those ghastly Anglo-Italian cup games at the tail end of last season and nothing he has done since suggests that Roma haven't a real bargain on their books.

Charismatic

Like Inter, Torino are in the upper reaches of the table without having come close to finding their best form. But then they have an enormously charming and charismatic manager in Giagnoni—one of the few realists in the Italian game. The problem—as he wanted to admit, without admitting—is lack of strike-power. Bui has been unfit for too much of this season and Bui is the only player of weight and height in Torino's attack. Or was.

Juventus are through to the next round of the European Cup, but that is all you can say for them. Maybe now that that pressure is off them for a few months they can settle and play the sort of football they can play. Of their eight goals to date two have been scored by Salvadore, three by Causio. Bettega and Anastasi stand up and be questioned. A good team firing on three (or five cylinders.

Management

Bologna have been pathetic, with four points from six games. Having replaced the volatile Pugliese before the season started with the more prosaic Pesaola, the players must wonder whether life isn't better without any form of management. Having had his leg broken twenty months ago, the talented Liguori is back; and Bologna signed Novellini from Juventus during the November transfer market. But these are only two players who will have to pull out all the stops to make sure that Bologna reach the position in the table to which they are accustomed.

Napoli, with a young, reorganised side have surprised many people with the energy of their play. Esposito is back in the southern spheres that bore and nurtured him, playing well. And Napoli have Improta, a nippy little midfield striker (if you see what I mean) of great talent. Carmignani has played better in goal than ever he did for Juventus.

Demotion

Of the other sides that came up at the beginning of the season, Palermo and Ternana have done little to revise the opinion that they will have to fight hard to escape demotion at the season's end. And Atalanta have an interesting statistic to think about. They lost that game to Milan 3-9, yet have only conceded ten goals in six games this season. Interesting, no?

Last, and sadly to Cagliari, languishing in the middle reaches of the table. The club tried to lose Domenghini to Mantova in the recent transfer market—a concept of such crass idiocy that I was delighted to learn of the player's refusal to have anything to do with the proposal. Riva has been sluggish and argumentative; the attack, without his divine powers, bereft of ideas and luck. Which makes one weep for Scopigno's departure all the more.

The whirlygig goes on, as always with the lines indistinct and the colours too spectral.

P. NERK AND AT ALL COST

ROGER MACDONALD'S SOCCER NOTEBOOK

YOUR name is Percy Oliver Reginald Nerk?"

"That's right guv, my mates call be P.O.R.N. for short . . ."

"The court is not interested in your nom-de-plume, Mr. Nerk, but in your activities on the day in question, Friday October 13, 1972, at Neasden Recreation Ground, when as a result you were suspended sine die by the Football Association.

It is your contention that you did not receive a fair hearing, nay three fair hearings, from the F.A. Disciplinary Committee, the Independent Disciplinary Tribunal, and the Absolutely Independent Get-Off-at-All-Costs Tribunal?"

"Narrative"

"That's right guv, like I say, when I was suspended sinny dee, like, I got a rough deal like . . ."

"Tell the court exactly what happened on the evening of Friday, October 13."

"Well Doris and me . . ."

"I think it would help the court if you confined your narrative to the actual events in the football match, Bent Rovers against Neasden Athletic."

"Yeath, well, it was halfway through the first half when me and this Neasden bloke, Lemmon, had a bit of a barney and I kicked him up in the air . . . that is to say, there was an accidental collision, like, and he fell over, injured."

"What happened then?"

"Well I kicked him on the ground and pulled him up by his hair . . . I mean, I fell over him but regained my balance, and helped him to his feet, like."

"The referee saw the incident?"

"Swore blind"

"Yeah, but not too well, else he wouldn't have consulted the linesman. But that was all right cos my mate Chalky was running the line and he swore blind that nuffink happened like—which it didn't ref . . ."

"If you persist in calling me 'guv' and his honour, Mr. Justice Suspenders, 'ref' you could find yourself in front of this court again for contempt. The referee decided to ingnore the advice of his linesman, did he not?"

"Yeah, well, this Lemmon showed him this bloody great gash on his leg where I'd kicked . . . where he'd been kicked on a previous occasion Your Honour. I mean, anyone could tell it was an old scar, the blood had dried up."

"It is your contention, I take it, that Mr. Lemmon was faking a fresh injury to involve you in some punishment . . ."

"Yeah, well he did, didn't he, cos I was sent off . . ."

"There was some difficulty, I understand, in persuading you to leave the field?"

"I was blazing mad, wasn't I, and I said to the ref, you'd - - - - - ."

Blood-splattered player Coco Gomez of Puebla after being hit by a bottle.

"You had to be taken off the pitch by two policemen, isn't that so?"

"Well, not . . ."

". . . And in the meantime the referee was also taken off, on a stretcher, after you had struck him from behind?"

"That was an accident, like, my hand slipped, and he sort of slipped towards it . . ."

"And when the Football Association had studied the referee's report, they suspended you sine die . . ."

"Yeah, it was a frame-up, I wasn't allowed to present my evidence, like."

"What did your evidence consist of?"

"Film evidence, of course, like they had in that case of Liverpool wiv that bloke Lloyd."

"I wasn't aware that 'Match of the Day' stretched as far as Neasden?"

"Well, now, not TV of course—but my mate, Ronnie, he was there wiv his Kodak, and he took a film of the whole incident . . ."

"Description"

"Exhibit 'A' my Lord: May I have your Lordship's permission to dim the lights? Now Mr. Nerk, would you like to provide His Lordship with a little supplementary description?"

"Like old David Coleman, you mean, yes, well, that's me, that little dot running across the screen; it's a bit dark, but here's the important bit, where I do Lemmon, I mean where Lemmon is tackled; there, You Honour, what could be fairer than that, he was in possession, weren't he?"

"And this is where the referee sends you off?"

"Well this bit is a bit misleading, like, I mean, it does *look* as if I took a swing at him, and he falls over; but it's the angle, you see, you can't trust nuffink on film these days, I never touched him."

"Are you saying that we should accept

THE "GET OFF S" TRIBUNAL

Anxious moments for Yugoslavian players and officials during an international. Left to right: Kovacevic, Krivokuca, Phisiot, Arandjelovic, Dr. B. Neskovic, M. Ciric, V. Boskov.

your interpretation in one instance, and not in another, on the same piece of film?"

"Yeah, well, it's all a question of the angle, in the first bit, it's clear, it was an accident, I was going for the ball."

"Wouldn't you agree that you are too far away in the film for the Court to reach any positive conclusions?"

"Well, that's why me and my mate Ronnie brought along some stills as well."

"These were taken at the same time, I take it?"

"Well . . . not exactly—I mean it was too dark, so we came back the next morning, and did an Action Replay . . ."

"Was Mr. Lemmon willing to co-operate in this extraordinary activity?"

"Nar, corse not, I mean, how could he, he was in hospital wiv a broken leg; he would have looked funny standing there wiv a bloody great plaster on, wouldn't he?"

"The Disciplinary Committees refused to accept your film evidence?"

"Yeah they said it was . . . spurush, that's what they called it, spurush."

"But your deep feeling of injustice led you to appeal to the High Court in accordance with F.A. Regulation 977/b (Punch-ups)?"

"Yeah, well, old Cliffy said it was worth a bash cos these judges are old fools who've never seen a soccer game in their lives and they all fink they can do a Jimmy Hill on the evidence, like."

"Is it true that your livelihood has not been affected by your suspension?"

"No, I've been lucky, I've found a new club as from next week"

"But all British clubs are precluded from signing you, are they not?"

"Yeah but this Sarth American geezer approached me, you see. He sent a copy of that bit of film to Argentina, and he says, they want me right away. That's alright, aint it, ref, I mean, Your Honor?"

Helenio Herrera now 56, may not quite succeed in leading Roma to the Italian Championship—a home defeat by their bitter Roman rivals, newly-promoted Lazio, cost them a share in the league leadership—but he has one achievement to his credit this season. His mistress, the Italian writer Flora Gandolfi, has just presented him with a son, Helios, born in a Swiss clinic. Helenio Herrera has six other children by his two ex-wives, but Helios, he says, will be the best—at the very least "another Alfredo Di Stefano".

The Mexico F.A. have taken stern measures to ensure there is no repeat of the scenes of violence in the league match between Puebla and Monterrey, which ended in a riot. Ten players have been suspended for the rest of the season, five from each team, and the Monterrey coach has had his licence revoked.

West German players clearly need some practice at taking penalties. Of the first 25 taken this season, 12 were missed, and the names of the culprits included Gunter Netzer and Franz Beckenbauer.

One of the last links with the famous West German team of 1954, that won the World Cup by virtue of an extraordinary 3-2 victory over Hungary, disappeared with the death of Hans Koerfer. A journalist by profession, Koerfer became Sepp Herberger's assistant manager before the World Cup, and it was he who studied the Hungarians and helped to plot their downfall. Koerfer, aged 62, died in a Dusseldorf nursing home, a few days after he had suffered a heart attack.

Stefan Boskov, the Yugoslav coach, sounded a note of caution after Belgrade reporters confidently forecast that their national side would reach the World Cup finals in 1974. "After so many disappointments," he said, "I am making no forecasts. We have the best team in our group, beyond any doubt, but one of the fascinations of football is that the best team does not always win. But it will take an earthquake to stop Djajic from scoring against Spain when they come to Belgrade, if that's not tempting providence too much . . ."

Chris Lawler of Liverpool heads for goal during his team's match against AEK in Athens.

GREEKS CRASH

IN the space of a week, all Greek hopes in Europe crashed. Panathinaikos lost their replayed game with the Bulgarian Army side CSKA Sofia and then both Olympiakos and AEK Athens bowed out respectively to Tottenham Hotspur and Liverpool.

Panathinaikos' defeat was the most galling perhaps as they had won a chance of a replay after a technical mistake by the referee in the second leg during the penalty goal competition.

But CSKA Sofia made no mistake and with a goal in five minutes and another a minute after half-time they were the clear masters.

Panathinaikos had equally disastrous fortune against the league leaders PAOK Salonika crashing to a Georges Koudas goal after half an hour. It was enough to keep PAOK on top of the championship.

Olympiakos had little or no chance against Spurs after losing 4-0 away but did manage to win at home 1-0 with a goal from Romain Arghirudis but AEK were beaten in both legs quite decisively by Liverpool.

And with Yugoslavia now looking a good bet in the World Cup group which has Greece pitted with Spain, prospects at present are by no means good.

Benfica left to contemplate

BENFICA'S all conquering start to the season ended abruptly in the European Cup when they crashed 3-0 at Derby and could do no better than draw 0-0 at Estoril in the return leg.

In the League it has been a different story, however, with 38 goals in nine matches, a 100 per cent record and just four goals conceded. Two of these came at home to Porto in the ninth game and with only ten minutes to go Benfica scrambled three goals to sneak a win. Porto, inspired, then knocked Bruges out of the UEFA Cup.

Eusebio, who has been a revelation in the League, was injured in the game with Setubal and was kept out against Porto. But he has managed 16 goals so far.

While Benfica have been taking all the domestic headlines, Sporting Lisbon, their great rivals, found notoriety rather than fame. At the Alvalade Stadium they met Leixoes and after three minutes found themselves a goal down to the visitors after a controversial incident.

Referee Lopes made the penalty he awarded be taken twice because Damas saved Celestino's shot after moving. Esteves took the second kick and scored. The crowd were already incensed when Sporting won a corner which was fruitless. It was too much for the Sporting fans who swarmed on to the pitch and forced the referee and officials to beat a hasty retreat. Police were unable to stop the rush and the referee abandoned the game after five minutes!

"Oriundos" cause more problems

by NORMAN CUTLER

SPAIN is in more trouble over "oriundos" (South Americans who have Spanish parents are the only foreign players allowed into the game here).

Some South Americans may play in Spain at the moment, but only if they can present documents from the Argentine F.A. and Clubs agreeing to their transfer and certificates clearing them from playing in any previous international match.

Over a hundred have been given official permission in the last few months, although there are certain doubts about most of them, generally caused by South American newspapers who quote matches and signing details, taken from archives, of their early days.

Passports

The players' passports must state that their parents were born in Spain. Last month it was discovered that there is no doubt that some of the documents have been faked, since civil law charges were brought against a Uruguayan intermediate. Those documents were sent to the Spanish State Department and found to be false.

Playing in the First Division at the moment are several, and in particular Valencia's Adorno, whose Spanish passport states that his parents were born near Valladolid, but it has since been clearly established that his parents were not born in Spain at all. Yet his passport was issued by the Consul in Santa Fe.

Widespread

This time a widespread search was made in the Valladolid area, to prevent all the hullabaloo of the past Paraguayan sensation. Adorno valiantly defended his position by saying that his parents were born in the Valladolid area, but he did not know which village.

Becerra, of Atletico Madrid, who arrived with papers in his name and a flow of publicity, for little or nothing for he can hardly hold a place in the second team. Although Press reporters and police officials searched for days and went back a hundred years they could find nothing of his parentage in the State archives in, or around, the town where they were reputed to have been born.

And that is how the Federation is stuck at the moment.

What happens to Fleitas (Real Madrid) and Adorno, the latter playing an important part in Valencia's survival?

The real culprit is not the player but the intermediary who represents the player, but it is hard to accept that he is completely innocent or stupid.

Every morning on an obscure ground on the outskirts of Madrid, now called "heart-break corner", players who have been brought over by Agents and clubs have turned down or whose papers have not proved satisfactory, train and keep themselves fit in the hope that some day, Spain alters its mind about importation probably after the 1974 World Cup.

These players have been brought to Spain at the Agent's expense and touted around the clubs. He arranges for them to have their meals and accommodation, expecting the players to catch the eye of a club and start on a golden journey. Few having been turned down once can hope for much.

World Cup stadia 1974

IF all places at the next World Cup finals in 1974 in Germany are filled, then attendances for the competition's 38 matches will reach a staggering 2,500,000.

The nine centres likely to be finally chosen can use stadia with capacities ranging from 56,000 to 82,000. Biggest grounds are the Olympic Stadiums in Berlin and Munich with 82,000 in each. Three games are planned for Berlin, five at Munich.

Next largest are Stuttgart with 71,000 (four matches), Gelsenkirchen 70,000 (five) and Dusseldorf 70,000 (five). Hamburg has a capacity of 66,000 and has three games scheduled while Frankfurt will have five games at their 65,000 ground. Smallest venue is Dortmund with 56,000 and four matches to be played there.

It is interesting to note that in Mexico the 32 matches were watched by just over 1,500,000.

John Devrindt of Belgium.

BRUGES LOSE RECORD

FC BRUGES lost their unbeaten record in the ninth game of the championship when they were beaten by improving Beerschot 2-1. But Bruges still have a three point lead at the top of the table. To complete a bad week they went out of the UEFA Cup against Porto.

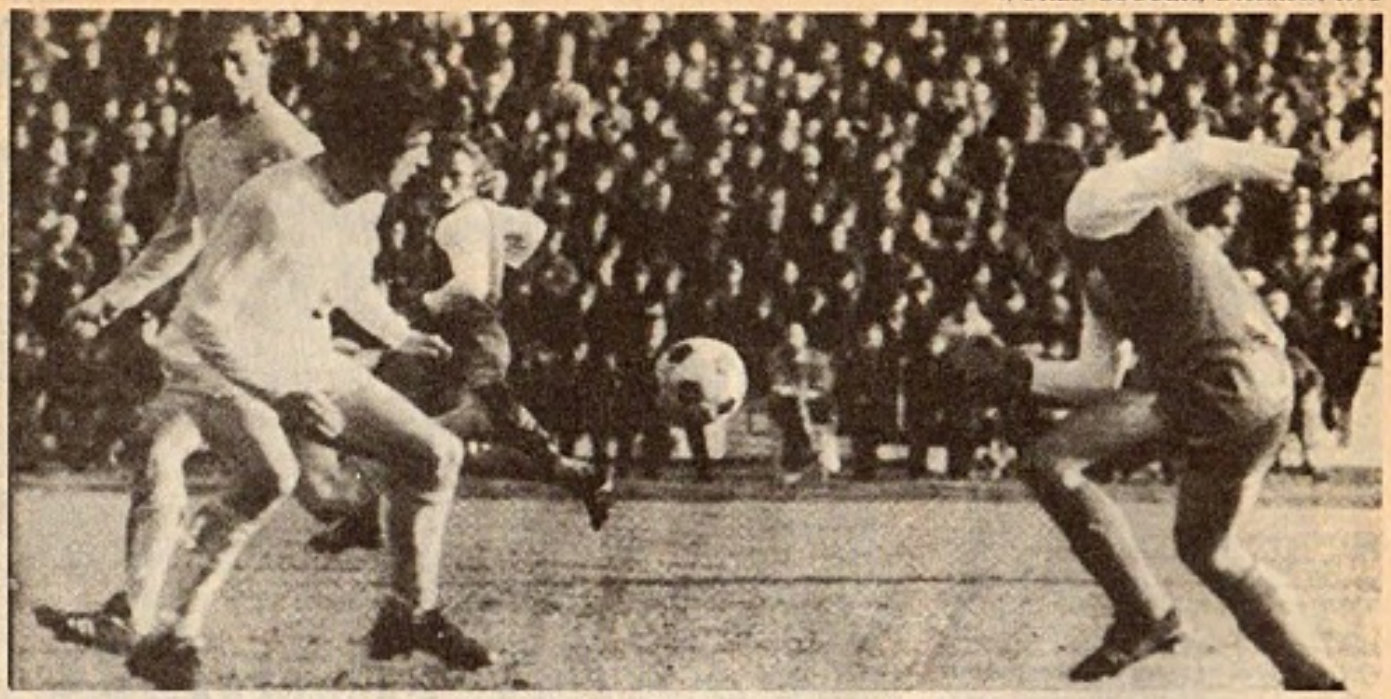
Plans are afoot for the number of First Division clubs to be increased to 22 in 1974—which will put the Belgians on the same level as England and make them the second biggest League in the world.

While most other countries are worried over congested fixture lists this seems a strange policy.

Anderlecht and Belgian international Paul Van Himst may well have taken his last penalty. He missed one against Spartak Trnava in the European Cup and when the opportunity presented itself in a League match soon afterwards he declined to take the kick.

Van Himst only took the shot against Trnava because Rensenbrink was not keen on the job and no one else volunteered. As captain Van Himst had little choice but to accept the responsibility.

But a sequel to the story came later in the same League game against Diest after Rensenbrink's successful spot kick. Anderlecht were awarded another penalty and Van Himst could easily have had a go with the score 4-0 in his side's favour. But Van Himst would not have any of it and gave the job to Rensenbrink who promptly missed!



Peter Ducke of Carl Zeiss Jena, with Jackie Charlton and Norman Hunter of Leeds United.

Dresden sprint ahead

EAST GERMANY

EAST German 1970-71 League and Cup winners Dynamo Dresden got off to a flying start, opening the current campaign with seven straight wins. Perhaps their best performance to date was the 3-2 home win over FC Carl Zeiss who recovered in front of a 33,000 crowd from being three down.

Kreische and Co., then won 2-1 away against reigning champions 1st FC Magdeburg. A goal down at one stage their *libero* Dorner moved up to equalise before Kreische got the winner.

Vorwarts Frankfurt, probably regretting now their move from Berlin, were the next victims crashing 3-0 with Kreische getting his usual goal again.

Dresden's triumphant run came to an end when they played host to Berliner FC Dynamo, semi finalists in last season's European Cup winners Cup. If not an exceptionally good attacking side, they are rather difficult to beat as Kreische & Co., discovered.

Early on, right winger Norbert Johannsen hit the post with a penalty kick, though he later made amends by scoring to put Berlin Dynamo ahead.

Kreische for once didn't score—he gave up taking penalties last season after missing one—and when Dynamo Dresden got a spot kick late in the game, it was Richter who stepped up to score, preserve his club's unbeaten record and keep them three points clear of FC Carl Zeiss, their closest challengers at the top.

1st FC Magdeburg, with their new star 19-year-old Jurgen Pommerenke playing very well indeed occupy third place, five points behind Dynamo Dresden.

A rare struggle is going on at the bottom of the table with Lokomotive Leipzig without a point for three games and since then Hansa Rostock, and Rot Weiss Erfurt having a spell in last place.

Lokomotive got their first point at home to Berlin FC Dynamo (1-1) with Henning Frenzel their veteran international scoring the vital goal but a week later they went down 0-2 in the local derby against Chemie Leipzig with 40,000 watching.

Then, with Hans-Bert Matoul their three goal hero, they hammered Rot Weiss Erfurt by 7-1 to get away from the bottom.

TWO GOALS FOR CAPKOVIC

CZECHOSLOVAKIA

JAN Capkovic, Slovan Bratislava's goal-scoring international left winger, found his shooting touch again at the tenth hurdle and got both goals in a 2-1 home win over Ostrava.

After that Slovan won their next two games to move up the table into Fourth place, six points behind the leaders Tatran Presov. After such a poor start, however, Slovan seem to be out of the title running which has settled into what looks like a two horse race—Presov and the champions Spartak Trnava.

Though both sides have only been beaten once Trnava dropped several early points in drawn games to let Presov build up a five point lead.

Presov's first defeat of the campaign came at Teplice where they crashed 0-3 with centre forward Pavel Stratil, capped last season by Novak, scoring twice.

Until then Presov's record was: won 9, drawn 1, lost 0. They had conceded only three goals in ten games.

Meanwhile Trnava were suffering from a plague of injuries—they had to field two young debutants for their home European Cup game with Anderlecht—but even so managed to hang on close behind.

When Teplice beat Presov, Trnava cut the deficit by beating Hradec Kralove 1-0 but it wasn't until the 84th minute that their young left back Vojtech Vardin snatched the vital goal.

The next match was a needle affair—a Slovak derby and top of the table clash: Presov v. Spartak Trnava, played before a capacity crowd and though an open and entertaining game ending 0-0.

This was the first home point Presov had dropped and though still three points behind Trnava now have a slight psychological advantage.

Rather interstingly VSS Kosice and newly promoted Hradec Kralove, who both share fourth place with Slovan, have exactly the same record to date, and the same problems. At home both sides have won 5 and drawn 1 (unbeaten) but away they have managed only a solitary draw each with 4 defeats. Away from home in five games VSS have scored one goal while Qradec have got two.

Personal Opinion

Does it rain only in England?

by LESLIE VERNON

CAN you imagine Beckenbauer, Cruyff or Pele getting soaked to the skin on a February afternoon?", is the opening sentence of one of the most ludicrous articles I have ever had the misfortune to read. It was purported to be written by Billy Bremner (Leeds and Scotland) but, in fact, was the work of a ghostwriter (Sun Sports Desk), whose name easily escapes me.

Bremner deals with the, by now, tedious problem of allowing foreign players into this country, and comes to the conclusion that only those brave souls who were actually born within the confines of this tough little island, should put up with the unbearable strain of our football season.

Geography

Well, we students of geography know that Munich is the sun-drenched centre of Bavaria, and during the "Winter" months, Beckenbauer and his spoilt club mates, spend all their spare time on the beaches getting a tan. No rain ever falls in Holland either, and this year, the travel agents are booking special cruises to Amsterdam for the idle rich.

Pele, of course, is a special case because the weather can be pretty nasty in Brazil. But I heard that due to his advancing age, he always wears a waterproof raincoat on the pitch, and has a white servant running alongside him with an open umbrella (advertising space is bookable).

Bremner also maintains that these foreigners would introduce into our game niggling fouls, referee baiting etc., etc. He doesn't mention the smell of garlic in the dressing rooms, and the special way French players kiss each other on the rare occasions a goal is scored.

Bremner, a model of sportsmanship with an unblemished record, is well qualified to castigate such an unruly character as Beckenbauer, and is obviously worried that his own Leeds colleagues like Hunter and Giles might copy these nasty imported mercenaries.

Nonsense

I do not object to the majority of the inane ghosted articles in which players tell us how happy they are, what they had for breakfast, and how certain they are that the newly signed players at their clubs will do a great job. But this load of vicious nonsense which appeared in a popular paper should not have been perpetrated on a gullible public.

The fans are pre-conditioned to suspect visiting players of all kinds of unspeakable treachery, and howl with derision if any one of them goes down injured. I do not know whether Bremner even saw the proof of his article before it was published, but I suggest that in future he should be more careful what appears in print under his name.

Chaotic

The intolerable situation Tottenham found themselves in last month illustrates once again the chaotic nature of our fixture planning. Not wishing to dwell on this problem too long, I'd like to put forward just one suggestion which could be implemented immediately in the Football League Cup and the F.A. Cup.

If a game finishes all-square after extra time of the first replay, penalty-kicks should decide the issue as in European ties. The crowds do like these sudden death contests, and we would be well rid of the interminable marathon Cup clashes, which in any case give the winner's subsequent opponent an unfair advantage. Before anyone cries "Russian roulette", I state categorically that if two teams cannot be separated after 210 minutes of football, then the penalty-kicks method would be fair and sensible. It would only be an emergency measure until the number of teams in the Divisions are cut—a reform which must come about in the year 2000!

Several schoolmasters have warned parents of the TV menace. So what's new? Well, these eminent gentlemen thought that the most violent programmes on television were "Match of the Day" and "The Big Match". Mr. James Rudden doesn't like to see players spitting because his pupils imitate their idols, and spit after they miss a scoring chance.

Spitting

The worthy Mr. Rudden probably doesn't realise that footballers do not spit as part of the TV entertainment, but to get rid of the saliva accumulated during a hard-fought game. Nothing wrong with that, unless the ref. or an opponent happens to be in spitting distance.

I have absolutely nothing to add to the remarks made by Mr. Terry Casey, leader of the National Association of Schoolmasters, who said: "Schoolboy sport used to be associated with character training. Now, professional football invites kids to emulate the manners of highly-paid louts".

Mr. Glyn Evans, Gen. Sec. of the English Schools Soccer Association, who criticises (rightly) David Coleman, the omnipresent B.B.C. commentator, said: "I heard David Coleman on "Sports Night" during the Denmark v. Scotland match say: 'That player had no alternative, he had to pull him down—he was the last line of defence'.

Example

What are schoolboys to make of this sort of remark? The last England/Scotland International set a particularly deplorable example". I agree, and issue a yellow card to Mr. Coleman for being an accessory after the fact to a blatant tactical foul.

The much-abused Anglo Italian Tournament has come to its senses, and a new format will operate in the future. The matches will be played-off during the football season, the silly no-offside rule abandoned, and there won't be any bonus points for goals. In fact, with the gimmicks out of the way, this Tournament could now be truly beneficial for the competing clubs—both financially and in the playing sense.

The season dies for a number of teams around March. They are out of the Cup, and have established a comfortable mid-table position in the League. This Anglo Italian caper might give them a fresh impetus, but I'd like to see the field confined to First Division teams both here and in Italy.

Fod
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trans

Referees often figure at the centre of television controversies . . . one of these is Keith Walker, who is retiring to become secretary of Sheffield United in January.

OF course there is too much televised football. What the League and the FA do not seem to have digested or considered is the extent to which the menace has been increasd by colour transmission. To me, certainly, it transforms the pictures, providing something which, if it still cannot be compared, in terms of authenticity, with the "real" thing, is nevertheless a most attractive phenomenon, in its own right. Why, after all, traipse off in all weathers to a match which may be a poor one, stand packed in among overcharged and congested humanity, run the risk of circumambient violence, when you can sit in the relative or absolute comfort of your own home on Saturday night; or Sunday afternoon?

The disastrous attendance figures this season have shown the alleged popularity,' meaning currency, of professional football to be a dubious and relative affair. The truth is that while television has made millions more people *aware* of it, it has not made them go off to the stadia and watch it.

To this extent, there is a sinister parallel with cricket. For many years, long before the coming of television, cricket had an enormous armchair, reading audience, while attendances at county matches were largely negligible. It could easily happen to football. The only sports, spectator sports, which to me seem capable of benefiting from television are minority-appeal ones, such as show jumping, which were so totally unknown in any case that simply displaying them at all can lead only to an increase of support.

But soccer was not sitting around, waiting to be discovered; it was triumphantly and historically *there*. The televising of the World Cup, and England's victory (what would have happened had England lost?) led to a short resurrection, but 1970 put an end to that. It was all very well to say that wives were talking, as they had never talked before, about football and footballers. How many of them afterwards went to matches?

Adventure

Television, in fact, is the great surrogate. If football, or any entertainment, may be said to stand at one remove from life, then television is at a further remove, still. Driving a car or taking a train to see a football match may not exactly represent a triumph of the will, a unique adventure, an experiment in belonging, but it is an enterprise indeed beside the mere turning of a switch.

To blame television alone for the decline in attendance would be superficial and silly; besides, I don't think "blame" is the word. Bertrand Russell and Clive Bell were envisaging, several decades ago, a world better than one in which people went off to watch football matches (though whether they would have thought watching football matches on television an improvement, who knows.) But while travelling to and being at football games continues so often to be an ordeal, while so much of the football is dull, while violence is so prevalent, there is no "blaming" people for staying away; even if they *do* watch on television, rather than cultivating one of Mr. Bell's vague but beloved "good states of mind."

Interests

The rulers (rulers?) of the game, however, cannot be concerned with the claims of the idea. Their duty and job is to protect the interests of their constituents, and they must surely see television by now as no friend. To cut it down has now become more than a duty; it has become a matter of sheer self-preservation.

Economists and business experts who from time to time descend from their golden Olympus to diagnose the ills of soccer mumble learnedly about "the market," one of those Shibboleths which, in general, conceals an abyss of ignorance, and by implication points to the operation of magical force. Well, we do know that soccer has been threatened and subverted by various tendencies. Television provides one, the motor car in the affluent society another.

A further, most deadly significant, tendency has been that of preferring the best. No one any longer— or at least, fewer and fewer people—wanted to watch their friendly neighbourhood club, if it happened to be a non-League, Fourth or Third Division one, in moderate proximity to something bigger

otball should strict television nsmission time

and better. I still remember travelling back from Leeds United with Denis Follows, the FA Secretary, when the compartment was invaded by a group of young Leeds fans travelling home to . . . Doncaster. No, they said, they never watched Doncaster Rovers. Higher wages, cheap travel and the tendency of the times has seen to that attitude; and its fellows.

To save itself, professional football should cut down television to a maximum of half an hour from one match a week; *on alternating channels*. Bad enough—or good enough—match of the day, without the Big Match and its like invading the sitting room on Sundays. The BBC and ITA could fill up quite happily with the sort of peripheral, titillating things which might actually whet people's appetites and send them back to the stadia, rather than keeping them away. We could have interviews with players and managers and, why not, re-runs of classic football matches, just as there are now re-runs of old movies. At least it would cut the you-are-there, or very nearly there, immediacy out of it all, and with it, much of the menace.

Mr. Gordon Jago, the amiable and and intelligent manager of Queens Park Rangers, has suggested that either television show a great deal less, or pay a great deal more. I do not think the second alternative a valid one. Start asking, and receiving, huge fees from television for soccer, instead of the relatively piffling amounts it pays now, and you are putting your head between the lion's jaws, risking the kind of thing that has happened to American football.

For American football's boom is essentially a television boom. There is a glut, a surfeit, a shattering superabundance of it on a Sunday afternoon; and in consequence of this and the fees, television has football by the short hairs. Never was this so cataclysmically clear as when a Super bowl, virtual Cup Final, match was played in, I think, Miami—and the game kicked off twice, once for television and once, as they say, "for real." Humiliation; or, if you prefer it, prostitution. It could happen to soccer.

Commercial

Television is interested in helping no one but itself; why should it be? The BBC today has lost the old, altruistic Reithian patina, and is concerned above all with doing commercial telly in the eye; not least with sport, where its lead for so long has been immense. Jimmy Hill and Brian Moore may smile and smile, analyse and analyse, but that lead seems as solid as iron. Both channels would willingly see soccer played in three quarters empty stadia with grass growing from the terraces, provided their audiences for it remained the same.

People *do*, in fact, go to watch American football matches, despite the ironic fantasy in a New York sports magazine about the desperate search for real spectators, who would actually go to the games. But then, there are very few matches to watch: barely a dozen at home.

Curbing television won't, quite clearly, be enough to put our professional football back on its feet. There must be less football, and a stringent re-zoning of Fourth, Third, perhaps ultimately even Second Division, clubs. As for most of the non-League clubs, it's hard to see how they can survive. A form of pastoralisation, a turning over into amateurism, may be the ultimate solution.

One of Britain's top referees . . . Norman Burtenshaw.

News from France
by ANDRE DUCLOS

WELCOME RETURN FOR LITTLE CHIESA

THE sudden, unexpected return of little Sergie Chiesa to the French international team against Russia, beaten at the Parc des Princes, gave the victory an especially piquant significance. For there were fears that Chiesa might become a second Di Nallo; his companion at Lyon, Fleury Di Nallo, it might be remembered, came into the French international team as a "boy wonder" inside-forward of sorts in 1962, but never really established himself and his personality in the team.

Chiesa made his debut even younger. Remarkably enough, he was still young enough to play as a youth cap, and the great clubs were still scuffling round him, when he was brought into the national side at inside-forward, for the first time; a gifted little fellow with precocious control and poise.

Lyon it was who signed him, teaming him with Di Nallo—two Franco-Italian names in the same attack—but Chiesa did not quite seem to have "trained on." He was no failure, yet nor was he an established international. Indeed, Georges Boulogne did not even take him to Brazil for the Independence Cup. Now, though it was the unfitness of Georges Lech which gave him his chance, he has shown that he cannot be written off; and all the better for French football, which needs a player of his skills.

It will be remembered that France went on tour in Latin America at the turn of the season before last, did surprisingly well, but, on their return, didn't manage to make it "stick". In the present case, there are grounds for higher optimism. The team played with tremendous brio against the Russians, even if many passes did go where they shouldn't and, significantly, the victory was not followed by any, exaggerated euphoria. The players were naturally delighted, but for once, they seemed to take it as their due.

Virtually accused

Meanwhile, there have been one or two hot potatoes to hold; none hotter than that of Marcel Leclerc, in Marseilles. Goodness knows how strongly the pot will be boiling by the time you read this, or whether it will even have overflowed, but certainly the lid has been rattling alarmingly. M. Gallian has virtually accused M. Leclerc, whom he has succeeded as club President, of speculation. M. Leclerc has answered with an action for libel. Among the charges made against Leclerc, who was already in trouble (like the club) with the tax authorities, was that of paying one price for Nagy, the Hungarian from Twente FC in Holland, and declaring a vastly larger one.

In the circumstances, it is hardly surprising that Marseilles have been shipping water and dropping points, besides falling out of the European Cup, 3—0 in Turin, after beating Juventus in Lyon. The European competitions, indeed, have been disastrous for French football, whose results have been atrocious. Yet the success of Boulogne and his international side show that not everything in French football is to be deprecated.

He must have been pleased that he was able, after all, to use the black Guadeloupe defender, Marius Tresor, as his sweeper, after Tresor's fervent protestations that he would go home, if Ajaccio did not release him. The Corsican club, which had him bound to a sinister nine year contract, relented; as did Saint Etienne over another black player, Salif Keita. Things are not too happy with another Corsican club, Ajaccio's rivals, Bastia, put out of the European Cup Winners Cup then suspended by UEFA because of the behaviour of the crowd. This, though, has been coming for a long time. Disturbances in Corsica of this kind are all too common.

Meanwhile, Bernard Bosquier, captain of Marseilles and till recently captain of France, has had a change of heart. It will be perhaps remembered that when we left our hero, crushed by the imminent burden of his thirtieth birthday, he had sworn never to play for France again. He wasn't, he said, any longer up to it. The French Federation responded by suspending him for the duration of the Brazilian Independence Tournament.

Now, like some ageing actress, he has announced that though he meant what he said, though it *was* getting harder to train, and to gear himself up to taking part in an international, he was prepared to return if wanted; even if the call came on the very eve of the match. Generous gesture! It is known that Georges Boulogne has been working hard to make him change his mind.

Speaking of hot potatoes, Racing Strasbourg had a pretty hot one dropped in their lap by Schalke 04 of West Germany, when they decided to buy their international right winger, "Stan" Libuda. Scarcely had he settled in the team than the *Bundesliga* announced that he had been suspended for life in West Germany for selling a game—though, as in certain other cases, he would be permitted to play elsewhere. But the French League has already made it very clear in the similar case of Zoltan Varga, whom Leclerc signed for Marseilles, that such players would not be permitted to operate in France. A very hot potato. Perhaps Strasbourg are rather sorry now that they let Ivica Osim go to their fellow promoted club, Sedan, last summer.

Exceptional performance

With Brest, in the National League, or Second Division, Nigel Page-Jones, from Gloucester, continues to get a splendid report every week, using gaining four stars—five are given for an exceptional performance by FRANCE FOOTBALL, six for an astounding one. At the moment, he is playing left-back and the club are doing well.

Lille, down there in the same division, look as if they may well come up quickly, and their descent from the heights doesn't much seem to have worried their fans. They got over 15,000 for the derby game against Lens, nearly twice the number they need to break even.

Even Monaco, while waiting for Omar Pastoriza to arrive from Buenos Aires, managed a 7,000 crowd against Besancon (a 4—0 victory) which, believe it or not, is about double their normal gate. It seems to be the old story; success in a second division is worth more to you than failure in the first.

PROFILE ON BRUCE RIOCH

Aiming for the top . . . with Villa

ONE of the most controversial players in British soccer today is Aston Villa's young captain, Bruce Rioch. His name has been linked with both England and Scotland but as yet this particular problem has not been resolved.

Typically, Tommy Docherty, the Scottish team manager, who signed Rioch for Aston Villa, would like him in his side. He even went as far as to include him in his squad for the international against Denmark but Rioch was pulled out by his club manager, Vic Crowe, because of a clash of fixtures.

Rioch, a player with an explosive left foot, stated that he respected Mr. Crowe's views although he was a little disappointed in not gaining his first international cap.

In retrospect he added that it would be a great honour if England were to name him in their international squad. Sir Alf Ramsey, the England team manager, admits that he has checked upon Rioch but that is as far as he is prepared to commit himself.

Ambitious

The tug-a-war could well be decided this season but in the meantime Rioch is more concerned with his own future in the Football League. Villa owe a great deal to Rioch and it is a fact that when he is on form then the Midland club usually do well.

He realises that his future will be best served in the First Division and it is not outside the realms of possibility that if Villa fail to achieve their goal of promotion from the Second the former Luton Town player could move to another club.

The genial Villa captain does not hide the fact that he is ambitious and keen to get to the top of the tree.

His name has been linked with Manchester United but he knows that fortunes change very quickly in soccer. Only two years ago he was himself out of action in a higher division but for this set-back.

As it was, he helped Villa to gain promotion from the Third Division and now aims to get them into the First Division as quickly as possible. They are a club geared for First Division soccer and in Rioch they have the kind of talent required to hold their own in this premier grade.

He says: "I know from past experience all about struggling teams. When I first joined Luton they were on the way down from the First Division and Villa were also sliding.

"Now I'm enjoying my soccer with Villa and confident that the success of last season can be repeated in the not too distant future. Villa owe it to their supporters who are among the best in the country."

by BRIAN MARSHALL

There is no doubt that these fans think that Bruce Rioch is the best in England. Whenever he picks up a loose ball in mid-field and makes tracks for the opposition goal there is a buzz of expectancy all around the ground.

Rioch, who has won a host of new admirers this season with his commanding play, is quick to point out that his present role in the Villa side is not a new situation for him.

Attention

"When I joined Luton," says Rioch, "I was a mid-field player. Then Alec Stock moved me forward but I have personally always preferred to play in mid-field and come through from behind to score my goals."

It is this feature which has attracted the attention of Manchester United this season. It's a style of play manager Frank O'Farrell likes to see in his side. Of late he has experimented with Denis Law in this position but the Scot does not possess the explosive shooting power of Rioch which can transform a match with one shot.

Over-loaded

This is why there has been growing rumours that the Old Trafford club, who appear to be over-loaded with forward talent, are prepared to put in a bid for Rioch.

But Villa manager, Vic Crowe, quickly squashes these stories because he points out that the Midland club have just as big a need for Rioch in their side as Manchester United might have in their team.

It's a similar situation that confronts Rioch in his international choice. Only time will produce the outcome.

In the meantime Rioch, Villa's only £100,000 signing, is only concerned in helping the Midland club into a strong position for their end of season strike for promotion.

Multitude

On this score he could be playing against Manchester United. He might have different thoughts about purchasing a new house in the Midlands. Recently he decided to call off a move into a new £20,000 house. No explanation was given but some people have put two and two together and come up with the answer that if someone put in a bid for him he would move—if it was the right club.

But "if" covers a multitude of things which could happen. At the present time Rioch has reiterated that he is perfectly happy with Aston Villa and would be even more delighted if they could gain promotion for the second successive season.

HOOLIGANISM PLAY 10

Last month Leslie Ron and A

discussed the reasons for decline

England. This month, Batty gi

LIKE it or not, the ruling bodies of the game in England are going to be forced to make an overall review of their position on several vital features of the game as we know it now. Talk of changing the off-side law—to produce more goals and more spectators is rubbish—and I suspect a pet theory of those who fail to grasp the root of the problems.

Falling attendances are, I think, inevitable. No one can reasonably be expected to live through his entire life without ever changing his habits and the people who watch football are human after all. At boom times, during periods when for example the press and TV were selling English football as in the period following the 1966 World Cup, the public can be persuaded to buy. But no one should expect that the gates will forever stay at their peak. Like everything else, they will fluctuate according to the attitude of the man in the street and how he views the product.

Percentage

No doubt many people were persuaded to "start" watching football in the 1966-67 season but once the novelty wore off a large number were bound to change their minds. What was the "in" thing then is not necessarily so today. Having said that I must also add that there are two other issues which play a vital part in determining how many people will spend their Saturday afternoons watching football. I would not like to hazard a guess as to what percentage of the lost customers have "gone" because of each factor, but I am convinced that they play important roles.

These two factors are hooliganism and the tactics adopted by the successful clubs. There is little that football can do *directly* about the roving gangs who go to matches looking for trouble. This I believe is a problem for the police—but I am sure that much could be done to improve matters in this area. To begin with I would recommend a nation-wide conference to study the problem at which police chiefs could explain their various approaches. That the attitudes of the police do differ there is no doubt—and the police in one area could learn a great deal about crowd control from those in another.

Attitudes

To give just two examples of this will illustrate the point. Though I am not suggesting that the approach of one police force is better than another it seems apparent that in Manchester and London the police adopt different attitudes. Following a match at Old Trafford I discussed the problem with a policeman. His particular job at that time was to keep an eye on the crowd of youngsters gathered around the visiting team's coach.

Many of the youngsters were there for no unreasonable purpose—simply to get autographs of the visiting players—while others at times can be there to cause trouble. This constable told me that in the past, windows of coaches have been smashed etc., though on this particular occasion there was no trouble. He told me a somewhat unpleasant story which underlines the differing approaches of the police as individuals.

Behind the main stand at Old Trafford a gang of youths gathered around the visitor's coach, shouting abuse at the players and spitting at the coach. Catching one of them the constable told the boy—"you spat on it, now lick it off". The youngster protested that he didn't know which was his spittle, but the policeman was unconcerned.

Arrested

"Guess" he said, . . . and made the lad do it before he let him go. Some policemen might have arrested the boy, but I prefer to think that in this case the punishment fitted the crime and I don't think that particular boy would do that again.

Having been struck during the match by the fact that there seemed to be no one marched out of the ground that day, I asked how the police at Old Trafford cope with the hooligans. "We know who the trouble-makers are," I was told and the police stand amongst the crowd ready to pounce at the first hint of bother. The culprits are then taken out via the back of the crowd which is why I didn't see them going.

Approach

In contrast to the police at Manchester United's ground the guardians of the law at West Ham adopt quite a different approach. They have men amongst the crowd and others around the touchline who dive through the crowds when a brawl begins and drag out anyone they can catch who was seen fighting.

They are led first to the touchline and then in full view of the crowd are taken out of the ground via the players entrance to the pitch. This also seems to be the policy at Tottenham where I recently saw one struggling hooligan who needed three policemen to cope with him.

It seems quite clear that many people stay away from matches today because of the threat of violence on the terraces. In the interests of the clubs therefore the police should I think get together and explain their various approaches so that they might all benefit from their vast and different experiences.

To make the clubs responsible for the behaviour of their fans as some official quarters seem to think is the case, seems quite unrealistic to me. Clubs could and should, be held responsible for the behaviour of their players for as professionals they are employed by the clubs and presumably act under orders received from club officials. But spectators are another matter—quite beyond the reach of the clubs unless they refuse to let paying customers in.

Violence amongst the fans is by no means a purely English *malaise* of course. Many years ago the Argentinians won the world leadership in this field and they show no signs of relinquishing that title. Moats, high wire fences, riot police and fire hoses haven't curbed them—and closer to home it is well known that for many years violence has been the constant companion of the game in Scotland where fans of the Glasgow clubs pose the biggest problems.

Problems

But hooliganism has recently come to the fore in Holland and West Germany, countries which like England were once thought to be well-behaved. In these countries it seems to me that the genuine supporters are the problem— supporters who allow themselves to be carried away by emotion. I remember at the last European Cup Final in Rotterdam seeing two fights (and perhaps there were more) and I understand that the Rotterdam police have installed TV to scan the crowds and record violence on film. From this filmed evidence hooligans can be identified and knowing quickly in which area of the ground there is trouble, enables the police to get there quickly.

Again at the final of the European championship the West German fans climbed over the barriers to line the pitch for the closing minutes of the game against Belgium. They were I feel, not seeking trouble but merely wanting to demonstrate their pleasure but the trouble is that when people act on their emotions the smallest incident can lead to serious trouble.

ISM AND DULL TO BLAME?

h Leslie Vea and Arthur Rotmil

easons for e decline in attendances in is month, E Batty gives his views.

'The English First Division is as defence minded now as the Italians have ever been'.

A youth is removed from the crowd at Highbury.

The problem therefore is to keep the paying spectator in his place and the final answers to me are two: more seating (preferably all seated) and higher, stronger fences.

If the clubs can do little to curb hooliganism and violence off the pitch except to ensure that adequate police are on hand they could still do a great deal to bring back the missing customers for I am sure this is not the only reason for lower attendances. Already this season I have seen many boring matches—made so largely because of the defensive tactics which now seem to be the rule rather than the exception.

Not long ago English clubs and officials were decrying the Italian's defence-orientated game. Having seen Internazionale (Inter-Milan)at their peak of efficiency and of course many other league clubs in action in Italy over the years I can speak with some authority on this subject. And I would say that the English First Division is generally as defence-minded now as the Italians have ever been.

If the English game's move towards defence was limited to the introduction of a "sweeper" or *libero* that would be bad enough. But I have seen many matches this season in which the away team has played with as many as nine defenders. On one occasion I even saw the HOME team do this—taking up defensive positions with nine men when the ball was in the posession of a visiting defender!

Prevails

Club managers will admit — mostly privately but sometimes in public—that league points are the beginning and the end of it all. Everything else is secondary and the price of defeat might well be that the manager will be sacked. While this climate prevails I can only see the attendances getting lower and lower but the clubs have the answer in their own hands.

If they provide attractive attacking football I am sure they will be well supported—but they must make their choice. Unless or until entertainment value goes hand in hand with success in terms of trophies the clubs can at least set out to provide entertaining football.

Lower down the scale the problems are far greater and not surprisingly it is in the lower divisions that the attendances have fallen most dramatically. This too is inevitable but even in Division Four—attacking, entertaining football will still bring in more customers than dull defensive battles.

But beyond the tactical revolution is one glaring boob that the Football League made years ago and reluctant to admit that they were wrong they still adhere to. This is of course the decision to create a Fourth Division. The costs involved for Third and Fourth Division clubs when travelling away from home are crippling them and only by transferring a player or players can clubs in these divisions carry on. As income from the turnstiles dwindles it becomes more and more important that Divisions III and IV should be re-united and regionalised in north and south sections.

Finally there is the question of admission prices which the Football League insists should be uniform. In no other field and in no other country do the customers have to pay the same "minimum" price to see first- and third-class entertainment. If the clubs were free to determine their own admission prices it could perhaps produce one or two surprises and at least, the introduction of this freedom if only for an experimental period would be worthwhile.

Cooke—one of a dying breed

Gregory Tesser interview with John Hollins

TESSER: What are your feelings about the move of Charlie Cooke to Crystal Palace?

HOLLINS: Well, ever since Charlie signed for Chelsea in May 1966, his brilliant repertoire of dribbling, feinting, twisting and rolling the ball to and fro like a yo-yo has undoubtedly excited soccer fans throughout the country.

So, in essence I was surprised—especially as "Cookey" is still only 29 and has shown the world what he is capable of time and time again!

TESSER: Cooke was regularly being accused of being far too inconsistent during his six years at Stamford Bridge. What are your views on this?

HOLLINS: In my opinion Charlie is a footballing genius of the first water. But flair of this kind is, I am afraid, all too rare in the modern game.

TESSER: What do you exactly mean by this?

HOLLINS: Basically I think Peter Osgood hit the nail right on the head when he said: "Players who do the unexpected are a dying breed."

TESSER: Our fathers and grandfathers are perpetually telling us that there are not any modern forwards capable of showing the ball to a defender and then round him through pure skill and improvisation. Do you think this is true?

HOLLINS: I suppose to an extent this is true. But there are quite a few ball-wizards left in England, if you know where to watch your football.

I have already referred to Charlie Cooke, but apart from my ex-Chelsea colleague there are chaps such as George Best, Rodney Marsh, Willie Morgan and Peter Osgood—just to mention a few.

TESSER: A great many followers of the game maintain that the best ball-players come from Scotland. Is this pure fallacy, or is it a fact?

HOLLINS: My answer to this question has to be yes. After all Scotland has produced tricky wingers like Charlie Cooke, Jimmy Johnstone and Peter Marinello. And in Norwich City's Jim Bone they possess a unique forward. In other words entertaining, but also devastating in front of goal.

TESSER: You have cited Scotland regularly so far. Have you, therefore, some special fondness for the Scottish dribbling style?

HOLLINS: No, I am not at all interested where these footballing magicians come from. All I do know is that I just love watching them show off their artistic skills, irrespective of whether I am playing against them or watching them on "Match of the Day" or "The Big Match".

TESSER: I know for a fact that you are not at all keen on the present obsession with tactics. Is 4-2-4 and the like becoming too much of the "In Thing" in soccer circles?

HOLLINS: All I can say to this is that games are either won or lost in midfield. And surely the Brazilians proved this during the 1970 World Cup Finals in Mexico where at times the brilliant South Americans had at least five blokes in a goalscoring position!

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ANDREW DETTRE—WORLD SOCCER'S MAN IN AUSTRALIA—SAYS

The lessons of Asia POINT TO EUROPE...

YOU cannot do much more than win your match in soccer and so, on the surface, Australia's recently concluded tour of South East Asia should be hailed as yet another triumph. In many ways, it was just that: six wins and one unlucky draw in an unbeaten run is an excellent tour record even without considering such odds as stifling heat and some shocking grounds.

An easy 4—1 win against the highly rated Indonesia in Djakarta set the pace for the tourists, followed by a 3—1 victory over New Zealand, also in Djakarta. Vietnam's under-23 team was disposed of with a riotous 2—0; after the game, the hard-tackling Australians had to be saved by hundreds of militia men from the fury of a mob in Saigon stadium that, seemingly, limits its fighting qualities to football and not the Vietcong front.

A much more peaceful and amicable 1—0 over Vietnam followed 24 hours later, after hours of diplomatic negotiations. The Australians at first refused to play again in that hostile atmosphere and relented only when assured of full protection—and told that a mob would attack their hotel if they didn't play . . .

Emulate

Then, on to Seoul, "land of the morning calm" and home of the incredibly ambitious South Koreans who, ever since 1966, have been scheming, planning, working and spending generously in a vain effort to emulate the 1966 deeds of their feared and hated northern brothers.

The first game, in front of 15,000 spectators, brought a 1—1 draw instead of a clear-cut victory, largely due to the customary Asian home-town refereeing. In the second match, however, the Australians regrouped their forces and slammed the Koreans 2—0. Finally, in Manilla, on the last stop of this brief tour, they easily beat the Philippines 6—0 in a one-sided game.

Openly, everybody is delighted with the results. Secretly, however, most of us are rather disappointed at the quality of the opposition which enabled an average Australia to breeze through most of their games.

Ostensibly, the tour would have served a good purpose, to enable coach Zvonimir Rasic to find his team for the World Cup group matches next March. However, Rasic has learned little new. Of the newcomers John McDonald and Branko Buljevic came through the trials and Asian tribulations well and should stay on for the March battles.

From the old guard Peter Wilson, Manfred Schaefer, Ray Richards, Ray Baartz and goalie Jim Reilly have laid firm claims for continued favours. Some, however, may not survive so easily, such as Adrian Alston, the injury-prone Jim Mackay, the still hesitant former captain John Warren and the slow Jim Rooney.

More and more people question the wisdom of arranging further tours to the same South East Asian spots that have now been conquered and re-conquered so often since 1967. They wonder if there is much more to learn in Saigon, Djakarta, Seoul or even Tokyo, where Australian teams have been successful to the point of tedium.

Greater advantages could be gained from sending the team to Europe every second year or so, perhaps playing a game or two in Asia on their way to show the flag.

I am convinced that all our soccer roads should now lead to Europe. After having seen the "Olympic elite" in Munich as well as a few club teams in action on the Continent, I feel that a well prepared Australian team could take on the lesser lights of Europe without too much fear.

We would win as many as we would lose against teams in Austria, Switzerland, France, Denmark, even East Germany and Hungary. The basic difference between them and us is the more finely honed professionalism and better developed stratagem of the European sides: finesse and gamesmanship, if you like.

These can be learned—but not in Saigon and Seoul. That's why Israel is on the right track by playing so many matches against European teams that has made them the strongest Asian soccer nation.

You could argue my suggestion by saying that Japan sends a team to Europe just about every year—yet they're getting nowhere fast. But Japan's lack of constant improvement has very many other reasons, too numerous to list here. To mention only one, perhaps the most important: they do play a European style—with the wrong players, at the wrong pace.

Trips to Europe are neither easy to arrange nor are they lucrative. But Australia seems to have reached the point in its progress when these excursions become a must, even at a financial sacrifice.

This, above everything else, must be the ultimate lesson of the successful Asian tour of 1972.

Australia, back row left to right: Reilly, Van Rijn (trainer), Wilson, Corry, Richards, Scaefer, Hogg, Abonyi. Front: Mackay, Rooney, Harris, Alston, Baartz.

BRIAN GLANVILLE visits Queen P

THEY DESERV COME UP AN

BECOMING and, above all, staying a First Division club is something of a conceptual affair, something of an effort of the will. Queen's Park Rangers, a few seasons ago, managed it for the first time in their engaging but not particularly distinguished history, then promptly slid down again, their new, blue seated, South Africa Road stand left as a kind of . . . blue elephant. Last season, when they sold Rodney Marsh to Manchester City, it was as though Nelson's Column had been sold out of Trafalgar Square. That, it seemed, effectively was that. Rangers had abandoned all hopes of the First Division and had settled for being the competent, upper-middle of the table Second Division club which was more within their range.

But not a bit of it. During the close season, several things happened. Gordon Jago, the tall, agreeable young manager, who once played as robust centre-half for Charlton, turned down the managership of Fulham. The old Ellerslie Road stand, which had been tattily if cosily there since 1906 or so, was torn down; and then, £110,000 were shelled out to buy Stan Bowles from Carlisle.

Anyone who had seen, as I did, Bowles play a spectacular game against QPR at the Bush, late in the season, would hardly be surprised that Rangers should buy him. Gordon Jago admits that he tried to sign him immediately afterwards, but it was ultimately the third time that proved lucky. Bowles is not a Marsh, but he is a very good and talented player indeed, who seems now to have laid the ghost of his early escapades with Manchester City, when dedication, shall it be euphemistically said, was scarcely the salient facet of his character.

In October, a still more spectacular transfer took place: that of the 22 year old Dave Thomas, from Burnley snapped up for £165,000, when a player like Blockley of Coventry cost Arsenal £200,000, just to play as a stopper. It was, in the circumstances, extraordinary, verging on the inexplicable, that Burnley should be prepared to sell Thomas to a competitor already breathing heavily down their necks; but there we are.

Achieved

Behind the success of the club this season have been four men: Jago, Jim Gregory, the millionaire Chairman, a self-made businessman who can still, as they say, look after himself, Bobby Campbell, the Irish coach, and Terry Venables, the captain. Who knows what Rangers might have achieved last season, and whether they would have released Marsh at all, had Venables not been on the side lines for months with one of those dreadful pelvic girdle injuries. This season he is quite cured, and playing so well that Campbell's rubicund face and Jago's amiable countenance light up when they are talking about him.

"He's found a new lease of life," says Campbell, "he's playing tremendous. Last year before he was injured he was our most consistent player. He's a student of the game."

Jago emphasises that such is his belief in Venables that he kept him apprised of Thomas' transfer. "We've got a *very* studious captain, and he's deeply involved with Bobby Campbell and myself. He's the captain of this side, he's my spokesman on the field."

Queen's Park Rangers captain Terry Venables (4) wins possession against Allan Foggan of Cardiff City.

Delighted

Venables himself is happy at the Bush in a way he was never happy at Tottenham. It will be remembered that he made his name as a wing-half, then an inside-forward, with Young Chelsea, where the greener players buzzed around him like wasps about a hive. Then the skies fell in. Tommy Docherty sold him to Tottenham, and even the irony of winning a Cup Final against Chelsea, after two abortive semi-finals *with* Chelsea, provided no solace. "It was like tearing an arm off me when I left (Chelsea), I could have cried. I always kept thinking I was going to go back there. We won the Cup with Spurs . . . I was delighted, but it was a pure, professional effort. If it had been Chelsea, there'd have been so much sentimentality involved."

The positive atmosphere, the general ebullience one finds at the club is

en's Park Rangers

VE TO ND STAY

Don Givens, signed by Queen's Park Rangers from Luton Town for a bargain fee of £35,000, has proved a valuable acquisition for the London club and has already proved a consistent goalscorer.

evidenced by the generosity with which Venables speaks about other players; Martyn Busby, so bitterly unlucky to break a leg at Fulham, Gerry Francis, the son of the club's kit manager and former Brentford player. "Good player, Gerry . . . he's tremendous zest for the game when he's out there. Wants to win the ball all the time, wants to play, and he finishes very well for midfield player. He's not only good on the ball, he's a great winner of the ball. He's not an orthodox tackler, but he's got this great tackle out of reach, and when he's attacking, he's got this ability to run with the ball and toe-end it, just when it seems he's lost it."

Admiration

Rangers always give the impression of an immensely fit and powerful side; sometimes even to a fault. Campbell, who first met Jago on Lilleshall courses and came to him from Portsmouth, where he so admired George Smith, first concentrated on defence. "I was offered the job, then I had a look at the players and realised there was a lot of talent and skill, but they'd been allowed to do almost as they pleased."

His admiration for Marsh was immense; they got on extremely well together; Marsh, he says, was a devoted trainer; but he clearly feels that there were early years when he was allowed to drift. "We've got a lad here who worships the ground Rodney walks on. I had a word with Terry to tell Rodney that if he had a spare five minutes, to write to this boy and tell him what he should have been told at the age of fifteen, and he did write to this boy, and I believe he saved me a lot of hard work, because a word coming from Rodney Marsh, who he thinks is a god, is far more than anything from us mortals."

Formation

When Marsh went, there was, as Venables admits "a certain kind of emptiness", but in fact the immediate effect was positive. Jago went over to a 4-2-4 formation with wingers, and the team went 21 League games without defeat. "The players themselves thought, we'll show you we're not a one-man team!" says Campbell. "We'll bloody prove to you that we can play without Rodney!"

The club also has an impressive infrastructure. Derek Healey, once a clever ball playing inside-forward himself, is a dedicated chief scout who has been most successful in persuading talented boys to go to Shepherd's Bush; a move often in their own interests, since chances are likely to come quicker and be more substantial. When the schoolboy international centre-forward had to stay with Rangers, despite the interest of Arsenal, I think he was obliged to do what was best for his own career.

Frank Sibley, formerly the club captain and left-half, has taken wing as coach to the reserves, while an admirable "scheme" has forty schoolboys along for expert coaching, either at the club's Ruislip training ground or at West London Stadium: the Scrubs, to you.

I hope Rangers come up and stay up. It would be democratically good for football. Besides, they are the kind of club who surely deserve it.

"The players themselves thought we'll show you we're not a one-man team"

West German newsletter from ARTHUR ROTMIL

Bayern—the envy of their colleagues

GERMANY'S defending champions and again clear cut favourites for the crown, Bayern Munich, are the envy of every Bundesliga club. This is not merely on account of having six current internationals, who distinguished themselves so gloriously in West Germany's triumph in the European Championship and who are chiefly responsible for Bayern's virtually unchallenged position as the country's No. 1 club. The financial pickings enjoyed by the Bavarians, whose rise to the playing pinnacle has propitiously coincided with their move from the small and cramped Grünwalderstrasse-stadium to the Olympic arena—this is causing all other clubs to cast envious eyes in the direction of Munich.

Bayern's last two home League games—as I write—versus Schalke and Borussia Mönchengladbach, drew 68,000 and 74,000 fans respectively! This last figure now represents the capacity of this fabulous ground, since the management had decided to dispense with standing room for some 6,000 spectators, to enable others to watch in greater comfort. The full house brought Bayern receipts of £100,000, from which after the deduction of various expenses—including hefty taxes, rent, organising costs etc.—the club made a profit of roughly £60,000. But it also means that 40 per cent of the gate had to be surrendered to various bodies—a heavy price indeed as British clubs will soon find out, when VAT is introduced in this country, as from next April.

Milestone

Bayern's team is currently in superb form. After disposing of the Cyprus champions Omonia Nicosia, on a 13—0 aggregate, the German cracks reached the quarter-finals of the European Cup and can now sit back to await their next opponents in March! Gerd Müller, the European League's top scorer last season with 40 goals, is once again firing his way to yet another "Golden Boot" award. In the first nine games he notched 11 goals. This included Müller's 200th goal in the *Bundesliga* and he achieved this milestone in only 233 matches! And before the championship had begun Müller hit 21 goals in exactly 21 League Cup and pre-season friendlies! Surely, apart from Pelé, the world has never seen a goalgetter like him.

Bayern's goalkeeper Sepp Maier, not to be outdone, has beaten the record of Berti Vogts (Gladbach), having now appeared in 213 consecutive *Bundesliga* matches. And he already boasts the record number of international caps for a German goalkeeper with 41. Previous best was by the 1966 World Cup custodian, Hans Tilkowski, who represented his country 39 times. Franz Beckenbauer is still as commanding as ever. Incidentally his role of a, *libero* must not be confused as that of a *sweeper*. In fact, some commentators, I notice, are suggesting that a libero is equivalent in German to *Ausputzer* (sweeper), which, of course, is nonsense.

An *Ausputzer* in German is a defender operating strictly behind his line of backs—like Willi Schulz, for instance, or the late Armando Picchi of Italy, who were the classic sweepers. *Libero* in this context means *free man*, usually posted among the defenders so as to escape close marking, but at the same time not being himself detailed to shadow anyone. His roving commission enables the *libero* to venture forward, but always with a man covering behind.

Promising

This, incidentally, is performed for Bayern by Schwarzenbeck, and is one of the principal reasons why manager Schön has been picking him for the national team—to provide cover for Beckenbauer. The latter, whose speciality in bursting forward is the famous "Doppel-pass" or reverse pass, with Müller or Hoeness, is playing a typical *libero* role. And this is now how Netzer operates for Borussia, having declared this to be his favourite position. Borussia's injury problems, which again have beset mainly their defence, are the principal reason for their slump after a promising start. Netzer too, has been absent through injury for 5½ weeks and on his return was drafted into defensive duties, just like he was asked to fulfil towards the end of last season.

With Cologne, Eintracht Frankfurt and Schalke also showing erratic form and VB Stuttgart not being able to halt the Bayern advance, it would seem that the Munich outfit need not fear anybody, except . . . themselves! Complacency, borne of easy successes, could be their downfall, for in every other aspect of the game they have, at the moment, no equals in this country.

Prolific

Cup holders Schalke are still smarting from the withdrawal of professional licence and a two-year ban on their prolific striker Klaus Fischer, for alleged involvement in the corruption scandal. He is charged with having said during the match v. Bielefeld, after a team mate had hit the post: "He can aim there as long as he likes." This remark has been interpreted by the disciplinary court as an admission that Fischer knew his colleagues were not trying to win!

Schalke, who rely on a young team and who can be proud of their record of producing their own talent, appear to have discovered another brilliant youngster. Remember this name: Peter Ehmke, still an amateur who scored four goals in only his second first team appearance in Schalke's 7—2 League Cup triumph over Bayern Hof.

After years of discussions and deliberations German football will form a second professional Division. By 153 votes, against only 3, the DFB decided to introduce two geographically zoned Leagues. But these will still be called "*Regional Liga*" and not as suggested a *Second Bundesliga*. The group North will incorporate clubs from the North, West and Berlin. The group South will include clubs from the south and south-west. This new formation will become operative as from the 1974-75 season.

SPRAKE WILL SOLDIER ON

by ERIC THORNTON

GARY Sprake has had a mixed sporting life since leaving those beloved Welsh valleys for a professional soccer career, but has been performing on the summit long enough to appreciate and enjoy the good life, and know how the rich live.

I don't suppose for a moment that he anticipated international stardom while dreaming through lessons in the village school of Winch Wen, in Glamorgan. Any more than Jack Kelsey, the former Arsenal ace who preceded him into the Welsh team, and calls home the same place.

Yet it was quite on the cards once Leeds United had transported the boy up country from Swansea, and, in fact, he was only sixteen when dramatically flown to Southampton just a few hours before a League debut.

Appearances

That was over ten years ago, and as this pleasant six-footer has since totted up nearly 550 first team appearances in cup and league games for the Yorkshiremen it could be gathered he has had his fair share of the limelight.

But, like everyone else who has basked in the sunshine and felt the warm glow from appreciative applause this man had no appetite for reserve soccer with its ghostlike empty stands and terraces, and lack of involvement, enthusiasm, and interest.

And when it became increasingly apparent that his old No.1 spot had been permanently handed to another he looked ahead and saw only a bleak future. Especially as his successor, David Harvey, is a mere youngster on the way up.

Request

That was exactly why, and at 27 years of age, he decided to re-assess himself, became confident of an extended period in the game, and stepped into the manager's office with a transfer request which was reluctantly granted by a grateful club.

Of course, he's not the only star goalkeeper who has wanted to leave a club which shaped and coached a teenager into a top class product. There have been other occasions when great ones have become unsettled, and I've no doubt there will be many more.

The great Elisha Scott once wondered about leaving the Liverpool club of the thirties. Frank Swift had a similar plan, but Manchester City put their foot down before it developed into anything. Harry Hibbs once nearly quit Birmingham City. And so on . . . .

Whatever the future holds for Sprake, he's certainly known some terrific times. And, conversely, days when the luck's been out, as it is against all on occasions. Which once had Swift debating why fellows chose to be shot at, and saying all 'keepers were mad—except the good 'uns!

Speculative

Anyway, around Elland Road they always only remember his best games because he was for years the greatest—the goalkeeper the fans feted with Chewing gum! For every time he cut across the pitch before a kick-off and took a stance between the posts, he became the target of young enthusiasts armed with packets of the stuff.

Leeds have had capable 'keepers before. Fellows like Alan Humphreys, Ted Burgin, Roy Wood, and the like. Yet they've never quite idolised any like they have done Gary. He's definitely been the bees knees to the fans.

There have been times when he's slipped. I know that some still blame him for conceding the Wembley equaliser in April, of 1970. And it certainly did seem as if he should have had that speculative cross shot from Peter Houseman grabbed and thrown safely away before any further danger could develop.

Instead, and to the intense dismay of everybody who was hoping for a Leeds victory, he appeared to go down too late, failed to check or collar the ball, and it slid away under part of his body, and into the net.

'...a transfer request which was reluctantly granted by a grateful club'

That devilish gremlin which often haunted last-war pilots, sat on his shoulder again shortly afterwards, and dealt out a hammer blow. For after a collision with Glasgow Celtic centre-forward John Hughes, in the second leg of the European Cup semi-final at Hampden Park, on April 15, he had to be carried off on a stretcher and saw nothing of the closing stages in which the Scots won through to the final.

One thing is certian: the game cannot afford to lose players like Gary Sprake, and it's good to know he's going to soldier on—and probably reach his highest peak. I hope so.

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SALVATION

IN the phrase "but for the war" the hopes and ambitions of countless clubs in the western world lie ruined by the hostilities which put an end to normal football. It's an old story, but one which stays just as valid when it is repeated.

For the German club FC Schalke 04 it was just such a tragedy. In the early 1930s they were the top side in the country. Those days before the *Bundesliga* it was perhaps even more difficult to win the German championship based as it was on the regional principle with the winner having to win a series of play-offs culminating in a sudden death final.

Their first title came in 1934 when they defeated FC Nurnberg 2—1 in Berlin. The previous season they had been beaten finalists against Fortuna Dusseldorf. In 1935 the club appeared in their third final in successive years. They won again, this time a high scoring match 6—4 with VfB Stuttgart in Cologne.

Schalke next appeared in the 1937 final. It was a good year for them as they won the German cup for the first time, too. In the championship final they defeated Nurnberg again 2—0 and in the cup were successful 2—1 against Fortuna Dusseldorf, thus avenging the championship reverse against the same opponents a few years earlier. This cup win came, too, after two further appearances in the final in the immediately preceding years.

In 1938 Schalke were again concerned in the final of the championship, but after a 3—3 draw with Hannover 96 lost the replay 4—3 in Berlin. But in 1939 they were back again defeating the annexed Austrian club Admira Vienna by a colossal 9—0. The following year they did it again but by a single goal at the expense of Dresdner SC. In 1941 they had to be content with runners-up position after losing 4—3 to Rapid Vienna, another Austrian club.

Competitions

In 1942 they met yet another Austrian club FC Vienna. They won 2—0 and it was their sixth title in nine seasons and in ten seasons they had only failed to reach the final once!

In the German Cup they finished runners-up in 1941 to Dresdner SC and the following year to Munich 1860.

When the last part of the war made any football impossible it was a long time before organised competitions reappeared. Schalke did nothing in the re-organisation of note until they won the 1958 championship beating Hamburger SV 3—0 in the final. They reached the Cup final in 1955 but were beaten.

The years between the wars produced many fine players for the national side and none finer than Fritz Szepan, an inside left who won 34 caps between 1929 and 1939 and captained the national side on many occasions.

Adolf Urban and Rudolf Gellesch won over 40 caps between them during the same era as forwards, too.

But they did enjoy success in the post-war period by gaining a place in the *Bundesliga* when it was formed in 1963. That first season they finished eighth but had four uninspired seasons subsequently until finishing seventh in 1968-69. After dropping back to eighth the next term, Schalke were sixth in 1970-71 and then had their best season in the Bundesliga last term.

Actually there is something quite ironic about this situation as though the club finished second and won the Cup, too, it was a galling experience for them as for practically the entire term they were under a cloud of suspicion over the bribery and corruption scandals.

It was so unsettling that the club was able at length to derive some strange satisfaction from their results convinced as they were that nobody outside Gelsenkirchen wanted them to win anything. This determination kept them

Kevin Keegan, England's newest international, jokes with skipper Bobby Moore, with 88 caps to his credit. Both played against Wales at Cardiff in England's 1–0 victory.

IN EUROPE?

Club Focus...FC SCHALKE 04... by JACK ROLLIN

going. Their top players were not selected for the national side until late in the European Championship when Erwin Kremers was included in the team which later won that title.

Kremers is one of the 23-year-old twins —Helmut is the other. Erwin a left winger has three full caps, Helmut a midfield performer has four Under-23 caps and is now in the B squad of Helmut Schoen.

The club's most capped international, however, is sweeper Klaus Fichtel who at 28 has won 23 full caps. In fact he is the oldest player in an exceptionally young eleven.

Fichtel with well over 230 Bundesliga appearances is the most experienced player in the side. Goalkeeper Norbert Nigbur at 24 has won three Under-23 caps and another two at amateur level.

The club also has another full international on its books in the Luxembourg born Nico Braun, at 22 a fine prospect. Braun was the scorer of Luxembourg's second goal in the recent 2—0 win over Turkey in a World Cup qualifying match. He was signed from Union Luxembourg.

Nigbur has well over 150 *Bundesliga* appearances and the next most consistent performer is midfield man Herbert Lutkebohmert an Under-23 international aged 24. He has over 100 League appearances to his credit.

A rearguard of youth—has among back four players two 23-year-olds Jurgen Klein and Ulrich Van Den Berg, two of 22 in Rolf Russmann and Jurgen Sobieray —both Under-23 caps—one of 20 in Hartmut Huhse and another of 19 in Roland Kossin. Huhse is an amateur international. Second choice goalkeeper Helmut Pabst is 21.

Marksman

In midfield Klaus Scheer is only 22 and is an Under-23 international, Klaus Beverungen is 21 and both Norbert Hessling and Paul Holz are 20.

Up front the grand old man is Helmut Manns 25, another amateur cap. Karl Heinz Frey is 22, Klaus Fischer is 23. Fischer is the club's top marksman in the Bundesliga with nearly 40 goals to his credit. Peter Ehmke is at 19 a fine prospect, too.

But it is a lack of goals that has caused the club most problems. Braun is top scorer so far this term with four and Erwin Kremers has only three.

Salvation

Schalke's trainer is Ivica Horvat a Yugoslavian aged 46 who has only been with the club for a year. After seeing his club make a poor start to the campaign it may be that their salvation lies in the Cup Winners Cup where after home and away victories over Slavia Sofia, they accounted for the Eire club Cork Hibernian without undue trouble.

Perhaps if they can believe that someone wants them to win the competition, they will do better than anyone expects. Domestically at least it seems that the projected disaster which ought to have caught up with their morale last term has hit them well and truly this season.

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WORLD SOCCER DIARY

THE Football League in Egypt has resumed its activities after a five-year break. All the matches involving Cairo teams will be played at the national stadium—a government decision designed to maintain strict security and to combat crowd violence.

Last year's experimental matches, started after four years of inactivity, were marred by a bloody clash between the fans of the two most popular clubs in Cairo—National and Zamalek.

When the referee awarded a penalty against National, a riot began inside the ground and many were injured. Consequently, these "league" matches were abandoned.

However, a new programme of games was commenced in October this year. Ali Khalil, the most dangerous forward in the Zamalek camp, scored the first goal of the season and also the first hat-trick.

Zamalek and National have fans all over the Arab world, and not only in Egypt. Many songs have been composed in their honour and their impact on the daily life of Egypt is unique.

Coffee houses all over the country double their prices when Cairo TV relays one of their games. But when they face each other, the prices in coffee houses with television can jump five fold!

Egypt's preparations for the forthcoming World Cup matches against Tunisia are well under way. Forty players, drawn mainly from the first division clubs, meet each Monday for training. And the squad has been strengthened by some Egyptians who have been playing in Kuwait.

WORLD SOCCER is indebted to Adel Sherif for this news from Egypt. Adel has now joined the WS team of contributors and will be penning regular articles on football in the U.A.R.

Can you recognise this building? W

Continents

THE image of professional football received a welcome boost when a bunch of world famous players turned out for a charity match—Europe v. South America—to help raise funds so that 150 orphaned children from three continents could be given a home in the world renowned Pestalozzi-village of Trogen in Switzerland.

Ruedi Reisdorf, an enterprising Swiss, managed to obtain the services of stars who earn £10,000 a year, but who performed free of charge in this unique match staged in Basle. Their spontaneous response, especially the willingness to travel long distances, just to be able to participate and to contribute, deserves praise.

Most impressive, too, was the support given to this venture by the clubs as well as Football Associations in Europe and South America. The president of the Uruguayan FA ordered the big championship clash in his country, Penarol v. Montevideo, to kick off earlier, so that the players would arrive in good time in Basle.

In Argentina a League match was also played two hours earlier for the same reason.

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Hungarian football in sorry state despite Dozsa

A LONG conversation with a well-known international player, hours before the Celtic v. Dozsa match in Glasgow, and a subsequent interview with Lajos Koesis published in "Nepsport", convinced me that Hungarian football is in a sorry state indeed.

It is not just a temporary general disenchantment with the game either. The crisis stems from a deep-seated resentment that the players have towards the press and the public. The Dozsa forward said that the fans are jealous of the players' standard of living and expect too much of them.

"There is an atmosphere, if we do not click immediately, they shower us with sarcastic remarks and undermine our confidence. We don't dare to make a mistake, so no one takes chances. That is the reason why we play so much better abroad."

His opinion of the press: "The sportswriters criticise us much too severely. They don't really understand the game, and still
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When I mentioned
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n will publish the answer next month.

WORLD SOCCER DIARY

Helenio Herrera, the amous and best paid elled at his own perland and appealed to the Italian and orkers here, to go to

Reisdorf was himself d seats at £10 each(!) ced from various anies about £14,000 mission of the game tries (!), including and Tunisia!

thing: Nine Argen- yed in this charity one from Britain. Remember that, next time you read the horror stories about the Argentinians being "animals" . . ..

Celebrate

IT is some good few years since Luxembourg had anything to celebrate internationally. But their 2-0 World Cup win over Turkey raised spirits tremendously.

It was the country's first win since April 1969 and their first in the World Cup since they defeated Portugal 4-2 in October 1961. Unfortunately having already lost 4-0 to Italy there does not seem to be much chance of an upset big enough for Luxembourg to get to Munich.

Yet the display against Turkey was most encouraging. After a succession of corners two goals in the 14th and 16th minutes clinched victory. The reconstructed side which included three professionals from abroad—Nico Braun (Schalke 04, West Germany) who scored the second goal, Fernard Jeitz (FC Metz, France) and the veteran midfield ace Louis Pilot (Antwerp, Belgium) all did well.

Apart from the prowess of the exiles, the home grown variety shone too and Manager Gilbert Legrand can be satisfied with a job well done.

New breed

TREVOR Hockey, the likeable little Yorkshireman who says he would run through a brick wall if Dave Bowen asked him and who argues that, if necessary, he would play for the Land of His Father for nothing, was the first of a new breed.

Since the Keighley-born son of a Rugby League player became the first Welsh Anglo against Finland 14 months ago, Wales have unearthed two more young Englishmen pretty certain to follow Hockey into the full international side.

Both are central defenders—Dave Roberts, of Oxford United and Queen's Park Rangers centre half Ian Evans who appears, even at this premature stage, as the most probable successor to Mike England.

Each has a common denominator, born in England of a Welsh father. Roberts was born in Southampton and Evans in Woking.

"My dad comes from Abercarn in Monmouthshire," says Evans, at 19 a regular in the Rangers side thrusting its way back towards the First Division.

He has chosen Wales despite forecasts from Rangers manager Gordon Jago that he could be good enough to make the England side. "There aren't many good young centre halves around," says Jago "That's why I advised Ian to hold his horses.

"But he was adamant that he didn't want to play for England—only for Wales. So we notified the Welsh F.A. of his decision."

Evans says: "I haven't chosen Wales because it may or may not be easier to get into their team than the England one. It's just that Wales is my choice, even if it does mean waiting in the wings to get my chance because Mike England is such a good player."

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eam about the vicious attacks ll dissuade the eague matches. uch miserable l the game, not lly, I am not assured, my d on the result

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d midfielder, ntiments, and of coaching is Hungary. It is (who?) are ture opposition we might not be end product that we begin pitch with an

hese depressing s colleague, he said that the players are cry-babies and won't accept constructive criticism. The standard of League football is poor—no wonder that the supporters stay away in ever-increasing numbers.

I have also heard of a current TV quiz programme in which the national team manager, Illovszky, and coach Baroti, questioned youngsters about football, and gave them merit marks for the answers.

One boy was asked, what would he have done if he was in charge of Hungary during the recent World Cup match against Austria? The 14-year-old tactician said that he would have substituted Sandor Zambo at half-time. He was given top marks for this observation. I have a good idea, however, how Zambo felt next day when his team-mates kidded him.

It is almost impossible to unravel the truth from this varied collection of evidence. I feel that the media, the players, and the fans, must get on the same wavelength before matters improve. Basically, they all strive to achieve the same end. The players want to be loved, no matter how cynical they appear on the surface, the journalists would much rather report victories than defeats, and the public is still obsessed with football.

After my talk with the player, I felt that my trip to Glasgow was a waste of time and money, and that I was about to witness a massacre at Parkhead. But, Ujpest played quite brilliantly at times, with tremendous spirit and verve. Szentmihalyi was the hero of the game with a series of incredible saves.

Shooting

Bene moved like a world class striker, and young Andras Toth impressed with some beautifully judged through-balls and long range shooting. Dozsa lost 2-1, but as we all know by now, thrushed Celtic 3-0 in the return, with two Bene goals and a Fazekas penalty. This exhibition of confident, spectacular football, confused the central issue even further. Okay, Ferencvaros went out of the Cup Winners Cup through a highly questionable penalty, and Honved lost to Bereo Stara in the UEFA Cup, but the overall balance sheet of 1972 is not bad at all.

The national team finished 4th in the European Championship, and 2nd in the Olympic Games. They also played four games in the World Cup and remained unbeaten. Dozsa has reached the last eight of the European Cup twice running, and this term, of course, could go even better.

Ferencvaros went out of the UEFA Cup at the semi-final stage last season when missing two spot kicks against Wolves. This is a record most countries would be proud of, so why the tears and recriminations. Perhaps that unforgettable purple patch in the 50's was a curse in disguise.

LESLIE VERNON

JOHN SPARROW reports from Holland

MORE CASH AND THE DUTCH CELEBRATE!

SOME perceptive individual once remarked: "It's the rich wot gets the pleasure!" And being swept away from the Feyenoord stadium to strains of 'Hup Holland Hup' a few weeks back, one was prompted to concur. All the hup-hupping signified the Dutch national team had won their first qualifying World Cup game against Norway by the no mean score of 9-0. We'd seen a commendable performance from the Dutch even if the game became tedious in its one-sidedness.

But watching the massacre one could not but reflect on the motives of the participants. An exercise of cynicism perhaps but here was a team of Norwegian amateurs — most of them amateur anyway—running themselves into the ground for no more than the kudos of wearing a national shirt. If they had won, which was unthinkable, they would have collected £16 paid in tokens, cash forbidden by the amateur rule.

The Dutchmen were playing for higher stakes: £250 a man. Moreover, if they make it to Munich they stand to coin £8,000 on the way plus their share of advertising receipts which is estimated at a further £2,500 each.

Moans of meagre cash rewards for the national squad had been audible for some time. A year ago for instance Johan Cruyff quite bluntly stated the honour of playing for his country did not pay enough. No doubt quoting the earnings of European colleagues he could have made a case too.

With this background the Koninklijke Nederlandse Voetbalbond met player representatives in Zeist early this season for a heart to heart on World Cup pickings: an occasion, one might have ventured, for some hard bargaining. But far from it. The KNVB's offer was agreeable in all but one point and that Mr. Cruyff and Co. soon had amended. Payments now include: £250 a win, £150 a draw and £94 a defeat in qualifying games. Then comes a list of reinbursements for preparation games, travel etc. And a promise to review the whole scheme if Holland gets to Munich.

As was seen earlier this year when the KNVB dilly-dallied over whether team manager Frantisek Fadrhonc was the right man for the job, the Dutch are desperate to make Munich. Getting there, of course, means snuffing out the Belgians en route, the neighbours and arch rivals being the one obstacle in the grouping. The Norway score could prove a useful weapon in a tight finish. With one game Holland ate up the goal figures Belgium acquired over three.

The Norway game had still one more significance, tied to the hup-hupping. 'Hup Holland Hup' is the national football anthem written in the year dot by one Jan de Cler. The tune left the fans' repertoire as the national team dropped from fashion in the wake of Ajax and Feyenoord. Club football was the best in the world, why support the failure of the European Championship seemed to be the attitude. In fact, Fadrhonc and national officials awaited the Norway game with considerable apprehension. They admit being scared stiff the stadium would be half empty.

In the event 51,000 crowded into the Rotterdam Kuip and Fadrhonc commented: "I had not expected this at all. Holland is at its best in an emergency and this was an emergency. Once more we've seen how spectators can help a game along." Goalkeeper Jan van Beveren: "For me it was great, unimaginable."

There was one face which did not mirror the enthusiasm however: that of Feyenoord's Henk Wery. Wery (29) had been with the squad which had accepted the money deal a few weeks earlier, yet it seems he will savour little of the rewards. He is a winger able to play on the right or left and as such was a valuable asset to Fadrhonc.

Then came the summer shake up at Feyenoord, the arrival of wingers Kristensen and Ressel and Wery's removal to . . . right back! To Feyenoord it was an experiment, to Wery the closing of the door to the Fadrhonc camp. Sums up the Dutch team boss: "In the position he's playing now I have no use for him. Frankly I can get four or five others. I have talked with Feyenoord and I think the correct decision has been made."

Wery meanwhile is unhappy. Not only is he out of the Dutch team—and out of the money—but Feyenoord trainer Ernst Happel is unhappy with his progress at the back. The 12 times capped Wery complains: "He should understand a radical change of position effects your game. I don't know whether he'll keep me there or not." How about goal Mr. Happel?

John Neeskens scores for Ajax against Independiente.

England could produce better wingers

Clubs should do more to develop flankmen says ERIC BATTY

ONE of the greatest handicaps facing the manager of an international team is the fact that he is entirely dependent on the clubs in his country to produce the players he needs. For this reason, although I am no admirer of Sir Alf Ramsey or his methods it should be obvious to all that many criticisms levelled at him should in fact be directed to the managers of the First Division clubs.

Although England's "wingless wonders" were hailed in triumph during the misleading but heady success in the 1966 World Cup, most people now agree that what the England team needs above all is at least one but preferably two, skilful, penetrative wingers. Looking back into England's past, names like Tom Finney and Stanley Matthews spring readily to mind but for the benefit of those too young to recall how good this pair were I would project Yugoslavia's Dragan Dzajic who recently exhibited his skills at Wembley for all to see.

As already indicated one must sympathise with Ramsey for the fact that such wingers do not *apparently* exist in England any more. But, on two counts I feel that the England team manager could do more to help himself. First, he could have made it clear in the autumn of 1966 that the absence of wingers from his team that took the World Cup was due to the fact that those available were not good enough. Secondly he could now make it plain . . .

by telling the national press that he desperately needs at least one real winger.

Unfortunately he did not do the former and has so far failed to make his present position clear. To some extent, responsibility for his must be placed firmly on the national press and TV for, in particular the more popular newspapers they have so frequently misquoted all the best-known managers that they are now reluctant to speak to the Press at all.

In some cases the spoken word has been deliberately twisted or taken out of context, but in many cases the journalists have unfortunately failed to understand what has been said. In this way a situation has now been reached where the general public has been misinformed, misled and isolated from the top people in the game. For this reason I feel sure it would be an excellent thing if Sir Alf was to make his position plain.

Skill and flair

Does he stick to the 4-4-2 system because he is convinced this is the best method—playing without wingers? Would he prefer to follow the lead of the Germans and try to introduce more skill and flair—if the players were available?

That they are not available there is no doubt. Almost without exception club football has now taken up the "proven" 4-4-2 line-up particularly away from home or at home against strong opposition. It has been proven and is popular with managers generally because while adding strength at the back it helps to avoid defeat; and with numerical superiority in midfield it ensures at least an even share of the play (possession), and if one has a little luck the two "front" men might nick a goal or two and win the game.

With self-preservation the vital theme for managers the game based on defence in depth and counter-attacks is a real 'life-saver. They will only become more adventurous under pressure—from their Directors who want more positive football; from the fans who show their disapproval of the present trend—by staying away in large numbers, or after consistent and repeated demands from the national press and TV who could rouse public opinion.

If it is true that there are few real wingers to be seen in the English First Division, and some of the few are not qualified to play for England, that does not mean that wingers have ceased to exist. It has been suggested in some quarters but I reject this theory absolutely. I know from observation of the game at junior level that there are just as many good young players available as ever before. And this applies equally to wingers.

Unfortunately, the clubs do little to encourage youngsters to play on the wings. What I think happens is that good young wingers join professional clubs just as they always did and then due to one of two factors they fail to develop.

Replacements

At Youth team level wingers can still be seen but as they develop and move up into the reserves they are subjected to two forces. Because the reason for having a reserve team is to develop replacements for the senior team as and when required and because the First team usually plays without wingers, players whose natural abilities could best be developed on the flanks are CONVERTED to fill other positions.

Thus a good penetrative young winger might eventually be seen in the First Division as a central striker or if he is more skilful, constructive and hard-working he will become a midfield player. Those wingers that cannot adapt themselves generally fail to make the grade because in the present state of the game most managers are afraid to field a winger in their first team because that would mean playing one less in midfield.

Don Rogers, an authentic winger signed by Crystal Palace from Swindon Town . . . but is he international class?

For these reasons it would not surprise me at all if the young wingers that England needs so desperately are languishing in reserve teams, unknown and unsung. Wingers I am convinced still exist—all they need is encouragement—but they will not get it and the opportunity to show what they can do until the game as a whole until club managers find the courage to throw off the effects of the rat-race.

It used to be said in football that "the best form of defence was to attack" and whatever the pseudo-experts might say it remains a fact that even today you cannot concede goals IF YOU HAVE THE BALL and are using it to attack.

Names make news by NORMAN CUTLER . . . . Names make

MARTINEZ DIES AFTER LONG COMA

MIGUEL MARTINEZ, the Atletico Madrid player who was injured in the club's South American tour in 1964 when he jumped during heading practice and fell to the floor paralyzed and was swept into an instant coma from which he has never emerged. Not for one second since that tragic day in May 1964 when he was flown home to the Clinica de la Concepción in Madrid has he left the world of darkness and silence in which he has been engulfed and which has been his only existence.

Three weeks ago, painlessly and quietly, during the early morning just before dawn Martinez died.

His wife Josefa was by his bedside, a vigil she has kept for eight long years never giving up hope. With her was Miguelito, the young son Martinez had never seen.

He was buried next day with four famous Presidents carrying him on his last jouney with a guard of honour of F.A. officials, players and football personalities.

Several names are back in the news, this time for happier reasons.

When Ronnie Allen became manager of Atletico Bilbao he had a private talk with every player on the staff. To his second goalkeeper, ANTONIO DEUSTO, he said: "How long have you been here?" "Three seasons." "And you have never been given a game in the league side?" "No, sir." Allen patted Deusto's back and said smilingly: "Get out son, that's far too long for a good goalkeeper like you to remain unplayed on the touchline."

Deusto is second to the incredible José Iribar, Spain's international goalkeeper for six years, and irreplaceable either in the club or the national side.

Although Allen gave Deusto, who started his career as a basketball defender, every opportunity in friendly and minor games, he was never able to replace Iribar.

Soon after this in 1971 Deusto joined Malaga and gained a League side place at once and played thirty successive League and Cup games.

At the end of 1971/72, after recovering from an injury, Deusto was selected by Kubala for Spain's "A" International matches with Uruguay, Argentine and Yugoslavia as substitute to Iribar.

ADOLF BUENO, the Spanish First Division referee, who eighteen months ago was blinded by an apple (the world's most expensive apple) thrown by a spectator during the Atletico Bilbao v Atletico Madrid match, has now returned actively to the game.

He suffered an injury to the retina of his right eye and at one time they gave up all hope of him ever seeing again. But then he had a very successful operation and one day he began to see.

A few months ago Bueno asked the Federation to allow him to resume refereeing in Juvenile and Regional games.

From then onwards his recovery was so successful and rapid that in January he was allocated to the local Derby between Granada and Malaga. Bueno is back and happily the Federation have restored him to the First Division.

Who's crazy? FLUMENSE, the Brazilian team, requested 33,000,000 ptas. (that is around £200,000) for playing three matches in Spain. Who's crazy?

Not as expected was there an eager rush from Spanish clubs to issue invitations to Flumense when their European tour was announced, which is hardly surprising at that price! We are fairly rich over here—but not that rich. Independiente drew Atletico Madrid's poorest gate.

For several years now the fact that Brazil refused to pay the transfer fee to Barcelona for Da Silva has split relationship between the countries and no Brazilian team (except Santos in a benefit match with Pele's Government sponsorship) has been allowed to visit Spain.

This winter Joao Havelange turned up with the money to clear the debt and invite Spain to play in the Mini World Cup.

His sudden appearance after many months did not fool the Spaniards who accepted the outstanding debt, promptly restored two games with Argentine for the Hispanidad Cup and refused to reveal publicly who they were supporting in the forthcoming FIFA Presidential election.

I repeat, Rous is Spain's man.

Another goalkeeper in the news was Atletico Madrid's Number Two ZUBIARRAIN . . . eight League games in five years.

When team managers Marcel Domingo and Max Merkel continually refused to select him, Zubiarrain asked for his release and left the Madrid Club. He has now gone into business in San Sebastian.

I recently met HELENIO HERRERA at Madrid Airport (en route to his holiday in the Bahamas and asked about the report that he had arranged for Italian wives and girlfriends to accompany the team during the fourteen day journey of the northern circuit.

I also recalled a certain first team who, when concentrated in the northern mountains of Italy, were attacked at night by schoolgirls from the local Convent and caused the Italians quite a

news by NORMAN CUTLER .... Names make news

A bevy of young Spanish girls who are adding a bit of glamour to the game. A ladies international was recently played between England and Scotland . . . with first blood to the English in a 3–2 victory. Who knows, before long we could have a World Cup for ladies. And why not?

headache. Football "dolce vita" was hardly the customary thing, stated the shocked and embarrassed Italian P.A. Anyway the incident was efficiently hushed up when it was discovered that two of the ringleaders were daughters of the local Chief of Police.

Then there was the occasion when a Majorcan player desecrated a local Monastery by sleeping with a Swedish holidaymaker in a Saint's cell the night before a match.

I added that there are so many stories like this in existence that I was preparing a book. "My God, they will call you Dr. Kinsey of Football, or perhaps *Norm the Porn* of Football!"

H.H. decided to wipe out concentration when he studied how American co-education exists without scandal.

The players took another view . . . if the beautiful Italian journalist who writes his books, Fiora Gandolfi, is allowed to travel with the manager, they should be allowed their wives and friends (girl) along with them, and H.H. says they must be treated as human beings and not statues of Imperial Rome.

Rome finished higher in the league this year than for many years. H.H. credits this to his new regime.

He considers that the players are more contented and occupy their spare time with their own families and companions. A few years ago it was necessary because a different class of player was in the game, today they are more rebellious and educated, more dedicated.

I asked H.H. what he would have done had he been in Max Merkel's position when the Austrian took over Seville. He found six players planning to get married during the summer and that first-borns were likely within a year, together with the other players who were expecting eight additions to the family. "Max handled that I'm sure," said H.H.

Must be a lot of Storks' nests around Seville!

Sir Alf Ramsey stuck out his neck in 1967 when he forecast England to win the 1970 World Cup, he forgot the bitter critics of his own country.

This year I am going to stick my neck out even more, it may not sound sense now but at least it will take the pressure, unfair and stupid, off Alf Ramsey and the England players.

JOSEITO, a former Real Madrid winger, who took over Malaga's management last season when Hungarian Kalmar was sacked and whose team drew thirty of the club's thirty-eight games, finds his crown tottering already after only three draws in five games.

DIDI, the Brazilian star, who gained such fame in the World Cup in Sweden and last season was Peru's manager, is expected as his successor.

In 1974 I think you can expect Spain to be one of the big surprise teams of the finals and don't say I didn't warn you.

I've seen three-quarters of the teams in this competition, and all Spain's games since the draw was made last year and after each match Spain, unbeaten except by disappointing Russia, looks more solid and sound.

Ladislao Kubala already has the outline of the team—informed information—and sometimes three substitutes.

Goalkeepers: Iribar (Atletico Bilbao), Reina (Barcelona) or Deusto (Malaga). Right Backs: Sol (Valencia) or José Luis (Real Madrid). Centre Halves: Gallego (Barcelona), Benito (Real Madrid) or Anton (Valencia). Left Backs: Turino (Real Madrid) or De la Cruz (Barcelona). Mid Field: Pirri (Real Madrid), Tonono (Las Palmas), Lora (Sevilla) or German (Las Palmas). Forwards: Amancio (Real Madrid), Ufarte (Atletico Madrid), Quino (Valencia), Quini (Gijon), Garate (Atletico Madrid), Asensi (Barcelona), Valdez (Valencia), Aguilar (Real Madrid), Marcial (Barcelona), Rojo (Atletico Bilbao) or Grosson (Real Madrid).

And on their day no one, not even Brazil or the much vaunted West Germany, would beat them.

SIX POINT LEAD FOR LORENZO

SOUTH AMERICAN ROUND-UP

by ERIC WEIL

SAN LORENZO, who had already made sure of the Argentine Metropolitan Title when the last issue of WORLD SOCCER went to press, finished the championship with a six-point lead over runners-up, Racing Club. Huracan, one of the big six clubs which, however, hasn't been near the title since the days of amateur soccer (before 1931) finished third and were leading scorers with 66 goals in 34 games. Not only that, but two of their forwards topped the scorer's table—Brindisi with 21 goals and Avallay with 17. Next were Bianchi (Velez Sarsfield) and Curioni (Boca Juniors) with 16 each.

Brindisi, outstanding player for his club and the national team, is not just another leading scorer. True, many of his goals came from penalties, but Brindisi isn't the type of player who waits for chances near the penalty area, like his predecessors who have topped the scorers table. He plays as a half and prepares goals. Most of Avallay's goals were also "made" by Brindisi.

This season all 18 Metropolitan Championship teams play in the National Championship, together with eight provincial clubs which qualified through regional competitions. This championship will be split into two groups of 13 clubs each which play each other once. Group winners will then play for the title.

Afterwards the six clubs which finished at the bottom of the Metropolitan Championship table will play each other once to decide relegation, but they will start off with the points already obtained which means that Lanus are already relegated, while Banfield will join them if the FA take off up to 38 points off them as a result of a bribery charge.

URUGUAY

Classical rivals, Nacional and Peñarol, drew their first meeting of the season 1—1 but champions, Nacional, have a four-point lead over their rivals with only one game to go for the half-way stage. It wasn't a game worth writing home about—Acuña for Peñarol in the first half and Cubilla for Nacional in the second half scored the goals—and to give readers an idea of how these teams have changed, specially Peñarol, here are the line-ups:

Nacional: Manga, Brunel, Masnik, Ubiña, Montero Castillo, Cáneppa, Cubilla, Maneiro, Esparrago, Mamelli, Morales.

Peñarol: W. Corbo, Matosas, Amoroso, Gonzalez, Lamas, Martinez, Acosta, Acuña, Quevedo, Silva, R. Corbo.

Peñarol, who were on tour when the season started, have now played off all their pending games, but they have dropped points. Defensor, the small club fighting for honours, held them to a 0—0 draw to continue sharing second place with them in the last game before press-time. Meanwhile unbeaten Nacional have dropped only two points.

Standings:

1. Nacional 18 pts.; 2. Peñarol, Defensor 14; 4. Huracan Buceo 13; 5. Cerro, Rentistas 10; 7. Danubio 8; 8. Sudamerica 7; 9. River Plate, Bella Vista, Liverpool, Centro Español 6.

The First Division "B" Championship has already finished and Wanderers, one of Montevideo's oldest clubs, have won promotion to the top division.

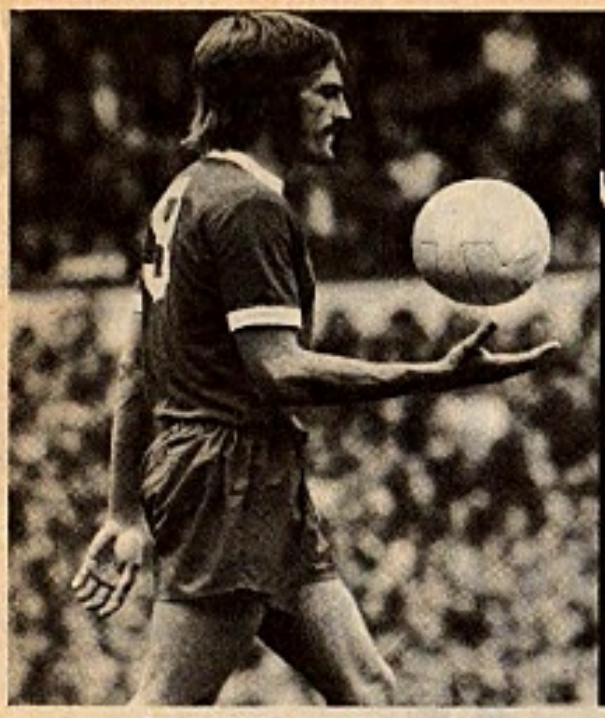
OTHER LEAGUE STANDINGS

CHILE: 1. Colo-Colo 29 pts.; 2. Union Española 28; 3. Green Cross, Universidad Catolica 25; 5. Universidad de Chile 23; 6. La Serena, Concepción 22; 8. Huachipato, Magallanes 19; 10. Lota Schwager 18; 11. Naval 16; 12. Antofagasta 15; 13. La Calera 14; 14. O'Higgins 13; 15. Rangers, San Felipe, Everton 12; 18. Wanderers 11.

PERU: 1. Defensor Lima 24 pts.; 2. Juan Aurich 20; 3. Sport Boys 18; 4. Alianza Lima, Deportivo Municipal, SIMA 17; 7. Universitario, Melgar, José Galvez 16; 10. Sporting Cristal 15; 11. Atletico Grau, Atletico Torino 14; 13. Carlos Manucci 13; 14. Defensor Arica, León de Huanuco 12; 16. Union Tuman 9.

COLOMBIA (Final Championship): 1. Nacional 22 pts.; 2. Deportivo Cali 20; 3. Millionarios de Bogotá 19; 4. Cucuta, Junior 18; 6. Independiente Santa Fe, America de Cali 16; 8. Deportivo Quindio, Deportivo Pereira 13; 10. Deportivo Caldas 12; 11. Medellín 11; 12. Union Magdalena 9; 13. Bucamaranga 8.

Metropolitan First Division champions San Lorenzo. Standing, left to right, Irusta, Glaria, Rezza, Rosl, Heredia, Telch. Kneeling: Scotta, Ayala, Veglio, Chazarreta, Cocco.



Steve Heighway of Liverpool.

Will it soon be Sir Bill?

by ERIC THORNTON

QUITE a number of people in all walks of life are looking ahead towards the same possibility, just now, and wondering whether a knighthood may be coming along in the not-too-distant future for Bill Shankly.

That's a reasonable idea to cogitate upon, when you come to think of it because, after all, Alf Ramsey was handed one in recognition of a single success, while Matt Busby received a call to the Palace in commemoration of another fine, yet solitary performance.

But this man William Shankly Esquire, member of an Ayrshire mining family of 14, Scottish international, Preston Cup star, and manager-extraordinary of Liverpool Football Club, has been triumphing on home and foreign fields so long and so regularly that it's difficult to remember exactly when they crowned him King of The Kop.

It was certainly long before the days when you'd got Wilson's pound in your pocket that Huddersfield Town unwillingly agreed to a transfer across the Pennines, and he began the tremendous task of shaping a new Liverpool.

There was only a cool welcome when the new manager first moved up the short stairway from the dressing rooms and his own 'pocket' office into the directors' section of the main stand, though that was probably to be expected for the Anfielders had little to enthuse over in that moment of time.

Most were fed up to the neck with Second Division game, and trying hard to forget the indignities of the previous winter when 62 goals were slammed into their net, Middlesbrough and Cardiff registered "doubles", and such clubs as Lincoln and Bristol Rovers were among those who inflicted thirteen reverses.

Parading their talents

In those days, it was a source of continual annoyance to all supporters that they were playing out time in the lower division while, at the other end of Stanley Park—just about a good iron shot away—Everton, complete with Dave Hickson, were parading their talents in the top circle.

For many years, of course, the Goodison outfit were the headline winners. Even in the days between the wars, I travelled with Liverpool in the thirties, when their pay roll included such internationals as Tommy Cooper, Ernie Blenkinsop, Phil Taylor, Gordon Hodgson and Matt Busby. Yet even then Everton were Merseyside's top drawing card.

Perhaps it was partly because of Liverpool's unfortunate trait of unreliability. Switchback form, if you like. I remember them building up a good run then unexpectedly crashing to a midweek 7—0 reverse at Maine Road, and nobody—yes, nobody!— could supply the right answer on the coach trip back home along the East Lancashire Road.

Maybe Shankly sensed that frustration. Anyway, the new boss promptly set about remodelling everything, and became The Kop's new idol with a six-year span which saw them not only climb back into the First Division, but also reach the FA Cup semi-final, then carry off the League championship, and, finally, triumph at Wembley for the first time in the club's long history.

Brilliant? Yes, and so is Shankly's Liverpool record to date. Here it is—1959-60 Third in Division Two; 1960-61 Third in Division Two; 1961-62 Champions of Division Two; 1962-63 FA Cup Semi-finalists and eighth in Division One; 1963-64 Champions of Division One; 1964-65 FA Cup winners—European Cup semi-finalists; 1965-66 Champions of Division One and European Cupwinners Cup finalists; 1966-67 Fifth in Division One; 1967-68 Third in Division One; 1968-69 Runners-up in Division One; 1969-70 Fifth in Division One; 1970-71 Fifth in Division One and FA Cup finalists; 1971-72 Third in Division One.

Present collection

What's this man like? Humorous, compassionate, honest, and a little dour at times. A speaker who carefully measures every sentence in the heat of the moment, though he's been known to say through clenched teeth: "Liverpool were robbed." And meant it. Because nothing hurts more than watching his beloved boys being cheated.

A butcher friend of mine who regularly makes a 75-mile round trip for home games, never fails to pop out of his High Street shop when I'm around, and whispers "We're the greatest". All Liverpool fans seem to think that. And that's the way it also goes with Shankly, who is very happy about his present collection—almost as happy as he used to be about his tremendous team of the sixties.

When the time came for that team to be broken up, he faced the problems squarely without dodging the issue as so many managers do to their ultimate peril. A new team was built, and then another. And not merely by paying out six-figure cheques but by introducing youngsters who had been signed at bargain prices.

Into the line-up, eventually, came such as Larry Lloyd, Emlyn Hughes, Ray Clemence, Alec Lindsay and Kevin Keegan, with amateurs Steve Heighway and Brian Hall following. And in the interim, after being shattered by the unfortunate ending of transfer negotiations for Huddersfield's Frank Worthington, he paid out £115,000 for Nottingham Forest's Peter Cormack.

Soccer's knowledgeable folk will be amazed if the Anfielders don't lift at least one of the game's big prizes, this season—and provide a spot of extra joy for a manager to whom soccer-less Sundays are little Hells and leave him unshaven.

ARTHUR ROTMIL traces the progress in the European World Cup groups

Few clear favourites but Italy are well on the way

THE world's premier competition, known in most countries as the World Championship, but in Britain invariably referred to as the World Cup, is slowly beginning to capture general interest and to dominate the preparations of the national teams throughout the globe. A record 98 countries—out of a total FIFA membership of 135—have entered the current tournament, often called after one of its French initiators the Jules Rimet Cup. The division between the various geographical areas is as follows: Europe—33 countries (full complement); South America—10 (likewise all members); Africa—24; Asia/Oceania—17, and North/Central America—14.

The preliminary stages have begun in earnest in Europe this season. In Africa too, a host of countries are already battling through their extensive programme, whilst in North and Central America the initial proceedings are also well under way. In South America the qualifying ties will start next spring and finally teams in the Asia/Oceania group will begin their fixtures in the coming months. European countries have been divided into nine groups, comprising altogether 32 nations. The most handicapped is group 9, whose winner must meet the country which succeeds in the South American group 3, to earn entry into the finals in 1974.

The form book points emphatically to Europe making the strongest challenge for the 1974 trophy. Only the current holders Brazil appear capable to upset the Europeans, who will be headed by the champions of our Continent, West Germany, on their own ground. But the world's leading soccer nations are not required to compete in preliminary ties. The Brazilians as title holders and the Germans as hosts. By looking in detail at the European groups and results to date, this should serve as a progress report, pinpointing the most serious contenders for the world crown:

GROUP I—Hungary, Sweden, Austria, Malta.

This is perhaps the strongest assembly, at this stage, as only Malta can be discounted, though on their own gravel pitch at Valetta no visiting team ever feels at ease. The programme in this group has advanced faster than in any other, with more than half the matches safely out of the way.

Hungary have taken a vital step towards qualification, by gaining valuable away points from their draws with Sweden (0-0) and Austria (2-2). The Swedes—finalists in 1970—have already lost in Vienna (0-2) and they appear to have missed their chance. The Austrians strengthened by their mercenaries from the German *Bundesliga* will need to pull out something extra to hold the Magyars in Budapest, or alternatively gain both points in Stockholm.

Hungary are still only a shadow of their former greatness and the loss of the Olympic title also showed how tantalisingly erratic they can be. Nevertheless, they bagged four points from their three away fixtures and must be fancied to collect the required points from their remaining two home games. *Forecast:* HUNGARY.

GROUP II—Italy, Switzerland, Turkey, Luxembourg.

Italy have slipped from grace since finishing runners-up in Mexico, but they are rebuilding on the right lines now and could very soon regain their place among the world's top teams.

A 4-0 win in Luxembourg followed by a 0-0 draw in Switzerland may not sound much, but both were achieved away from home which makes the "Azzurri" firm favourites to clinch this group. Turkey's somewhat startling defeat in Luxembourg (0-2), puts them clearly out of contention and so only the Swiss remain as the next best challengers. Injuries to key players have upset the rhythm of the Helvetians, who now have a lot to do. Barring any unforeseen lapses in home matches, the gradually rejuvenating Italians should qualify here. *Forecast:* ITALY.

GROUP III—Belgium, Holland, Norway, Iceland.

The gallant Icelanders are providing only token resistance, even in this by no means exalted company. The other amateurs here, Norway, could surprise Holland at home. But since they already lost to Belgium 0-2, one cannot see the Dutch failing at Oslo either.

But Holland, for all the recent successes of her club sides like Ajax and Feyenoord—both European and world champions since 1970—or perhaps because of the tense rivalry between the Amsterdammer and the Rotterdammer, have not yet produced a truly great national team.

When this happens, they should prove stronger even than the Belgians who can point to reaching the finals in 1970, as well as finishing third in Europe last season, but whose team are also in need of some fresh blood. The clash of these traditional rivals should be fascinating and I have a hunch that the Dutch will atone for their failures at national level and at last surprise the world. *Forecast:* HOLLAND.

Switzerland versus Italy . . . left to right: Chapuisat (Switzerland), Capello (Italy) and Ramseier (Switzerland).

GROUP IV—East Germany, Rumania, Finland, Albania.

East Germany, who have never reached the final series, saw their prospects receive a welcome boost when their chief adversaries, Rumania, dropped a point by drawing 1-1 in Finland. The East Germans themselves demolished the Scandinavians by 5-0 at home. The decision here will hinge on the direct clashes between the tough Rumanians—finalists in 1970—and the Germans, who could very well do it this time.

But it won't be easy, moreover as little Albania, who in the past have proved a graveyard for Northern Ireland's hopes in 1966 and West Germany's European Championship bid in 1968, may snatch a vital point from either of their bigger Eastern European brothers. *Forecast:* EAST GERMANY.

GROUP V—England, Poland, Wales.

Wales will not win this group, their away record is too poor for that, but they could tip the scales in favour of the other rivals. England appear to be better equipped all round, but the finesse will come from the Poles, whose victory in the Olympic tournament was their first ever major triumph.

Some observers can deride the Olympic Games series, if they wish, but the fact remains that to get the gold medals the Poles had to beat the full national sides of East Germany, Russia and Hungary! Not many would back England today to do just that, away from home.

A question mark remains against the Polish attitude and their almost traditional lack of confidence in their own ability. Bearing in mind that Wales are liable to upset the Poles more than they can the English, the vote goes to Sir Alf Ramsey's men. *Forecast:* ENGLAND.

GROUP VI—Portugal, Bulgaria, Northern Ireland, Cyprus.

Northern Ireland, who on account of internal strife are unable to stage their fixtures at home, plus Cyprus who are too weak, will have to leave the Bulgarians and the Portuguese to fight it out here. The East Europeans are in a transitional period, having lost a number of tried but aged stars.

Portugal on the other hand are clearly benefiting from the accumulation of talent at one or two clubs, notably at Benfica, who boast plenty of confidence which comes from consistent successes in domestic competition. On team work alone, but also where superb individual performers are concerned, the Latins must be favoured to win through. But they will be pushed all the way. *Forecast:* PORTUGAL.

GROUP VII—Yugoslavia, Spain, Greece.

Yugoslavia appear to have found a settled side at last and they were desperately unlucky to concede a point away to Spain. Only a goal in the second minute of injury time saved the 2-2 draw for Spain. The Iberians are still in the rebuilding stage and will not cherish their visits to the Balkans.

Greece could trip up either of the favourites, but my feeling is that they will find it easier to hold the Spaniards, than their neighbours from across the border. Yugoslavia look well prepared this time and stronger in all departments than the relatively inexperienced Spanish team, who have yet to discover a reliable goal getter. *Forecast:* YUGOSLAVIA.

GROUP VIII—Czechoslovakia, Scotland, Denmark.

The Danes will exercise only a moderate influence on the outcome of the duel between the Scots and the Czechs. Scotland are cock-a-hoop over their 4-1 victory in Copenhagen. But it was after all their first win away from the British Isles for four years!

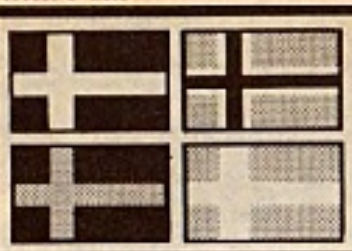
And even then, the victims were the modest Cyprus (1968). Tommy Docherty has undoubtedly infused some method into a Scottish team, which in the past seemed to present a collection of ill-assorted individual stars. But for all the current euphoria they have a long way to go, before being ready to claim higher prizes.

The Czechs are at the moment going through a sticky patch, but they will have the psychological advantage of having put paid to Scottish hopes before the 1962 finals, when they beat them in a play-off in Brussels by 4—2. Because of past experiences, and since their ties will not take place for another full year, the balance might tilt toward the Central Europeans. *Forecast:* CZECHOSLOVAKIA.

GROUP IX—Russia, France, Republic of Ireland.

The issue seems to lie between Russia and France, for the Irish having bowed at home to the Soviets by 1-2, cannot expect to reverse the score in Moscow. Neither can they look forward to taking more than one point from their visit to Paris.

The Gaelic cockerel is still crowing, after that 1-0 triumph over the Russian bear at home, but the final analysis the more consistent and physically stronger East Europeans will most likely take revenge on their own ground. A reminder that whoever succeeds here, must take on the winners of the South American group 3, before booking their passage to Germany. *Forecast:* RUSSIA.



SCANDINAVIAN REVIEW

by Eric Batty

First league success for 'new club' Atvidaberg

NEW Swedish champions are Atvidaberg FF, who eliminated Chelsea from the European Cup Winners Cup a year ago. Promoted to the First Division in 1970, Atvidaberg are sponsored by the 'Facit' factory. This is Atvidaberg's first league success, though they have already won the Cup twice and in more ways than one the club is half-way between Malmo and Stockholm. That is their geographical location and also their precise position in Swedish football —taking the title Malmo FF won last season and chased home this term by the Stockholm club AIK.

In mid-season Atvidaberg and AIK ran neck and neck for some weeks but in the last third of the campaign Atvidaberg opened up a three point lead. Though their last game was away to AIK, Atvidaberg made sure of the championship the previous week when they hammered GAIS (Gothenburg) 5—1, thus taking their three point lead to Stockholm for the final game. Some consolation for AIK came with a 2—1 win over the new champions but Atvidaberg took the title by a point.

Topped

Atvidaberg's edge lay in the realm of scoring goals. They netted 65 compared with the 41 AIK managed to put together. Half of Atvidaberg's total came from an established international, Roland Sandberg, and the 'find' of the season, Ralf Edstrom, who topped the scorers list with 16 goals each in 22 games.

AIK were runners up in this department, too, with Szepanski (transferred from Malmo) and Leback who took third and fourth places with 12 and 10 goals respectively.

Edstrom, who stands six foot six, was signed from Third Division club Degerfors and became a star overnight when, during the summer, he led Sweden's come-back in an international against the USSR. Down 1—3 at one stage, Sweden rallied to draw 4—4 with three goals from Edstrom.

Relegated are GAIS and, Halmsted neither team being strangers to the Second Division, hopping up and down in recent years like yo-yo's.

In Norway, the new champions are the Stavanger club Viking who spent two years in their Second Division between 1965 and 1968. Third last season, Viking only just managed to stand off the challenge of Fredrikstad, who made up a five point leeway during the last six games to finish level on points with Viking but second on goal average.

It was a close run thing for on the last day, Viking led Fredrikstadt by a point and while the latter were away to lowly Sarpsborg, Viking had a much more difficult away match at Trondsheim against Rosenborg who were league and cup double winners last season.

Fredrikstadt, as expected won their match 1—0 while Viking took the title with a very creditable 1—1 draw. Relegated are Sarpsborg, Hodd (who play at Ulsteinvik) and Mjolner from Narvik. Two of the three clubs to be promoted are known—Frigg (Oslo) and Start from Kristiansand —while the third 'newling' was still to be settled.

TPS Turku, 1971 Finnish champions, retained their title, chased home by the 1971 Cup winners MP Mikkeli who finished one point behind. Third were Reipas Lahti, no strangers to the European Cup, who consoled themselves by beating Vaasan Palloseura 2—0 in the Cup Final. Unfortunately, the Vaasa club, who came so near to European competition, now find themselves in Division II finishing second to last.

Their companions in distress are another European Cup veteran, Valkeakosken Haka who, this season managed to lose no fewer than 19 of their 22 league matches!

TPS also provided the top league goalscorer, Heikki Suhonen, who shared top spot with fellow international centre forward Matti Paatelainen of Helsingin IFK. The latter's goals played a vital port in his club's escape from relegation. Both players scored 15 goals.

Vejle BK, Danish champions in 1971, also retained their title and for good measure added the FA cup to clinch a double. Last season they scored 61 goals in their 22 match campaign and at the end of the season lost the services of Iver Schriver, one of their trio of strikers when he signed for the Austrian club Sturm Graz.

However, Vejle barely seemed to notice his departure. They took the double and scored even more goals in the league campaign just finished —65.

Lund, who shared the leading scorer's tag with Nielson of Nykobing, hit 16 while Marcussen scored 15.

B.1903 Copenhagen replaced Hvidovre as Vejle's closest league challengers but they could only finish six points behind. Meanwhile the 1971 Cup winners B.1909 Odense had yet another poor season to finish bottom of the table and are relegated together with Bronshoj who play in Copenhagen.

Odense seems to be a town with a jinx on it as far as football is concerned for this is the fourth season out of five that one of the town's teams has been relegated from the Danish First Division!

PETER JACKSON ..... from Wales

WREXHAM BID TO RE-ENTER EUROPE

WREXHAM open their defence of the Welsh Cup next month eager to resist the challenge of the three major clubs in the south in quest of an immediate return to Europe after a distinctly sweet-and-sour Cup winners Cup baptism.

Despite having sampled the harsh facts of life in Europe, Wrexham appreciate now that the bonus of Cup winners Cup competition is too good to miss, even if virtually their complete profit from their European debut went on improving the Racecourse floodlighting.

The blind delight of their first round elimination of Zurich turned sour on the Adriatic last month when 2—0 defeat by Hajduk Split sent Wrexham spinning out of the competition on the double-value away goal principle.

Sadly, it was an angry farewell. Wrexham came home complaining about the Jackie Pallo-class wrestling of some of their Yugoslav opponents and the biased refereeing of a Pole, the subject of an official protest from the club to UEFA.

"The worst referee I've come across in Europe," said Mel Sutton, Wrexham's record £15,000 midfield signing from Cardiff. And that's no careless remark for Sutton had travelled almost the length and breadth of Europe with his previous club.

Refusal

Centre half Eddie May, the towering Englishman who contributed so much to putting Wrexham into Europe and breaking Cardiff's five year monopoly of the Welsh Cup entry ticket, is still fuming over the refusal of a late penalty.

Wrexham argue that had it been given they would be rubbing shoulders with Leeds, Milan, Hibernian and the rest in the quarter-final draw.

Even so, the ill-feeling over their exit in Split ought not to confuse the fact that Wrexham's achievement in losing only one of their four ties brought the game in Wales the sort of prestige it desperately needs.

The annual skirmish to determine which club represents the Principality in the Cup winners Cup now promises to be a good deal less predictable than for many seasons.

Cardiff, their pride wounded by last season's Cup final failure against Wrexham, are still the team everyone else has to beat, if only because they are the only Second Division club in the land.

Their supporters tend to regard their team as having a divine right to the Welsh Cup, a myth which has doubtless survived despite Wrexham's victory for the first time in more than a decade.

It would be an injustice to Newport and Swansea to suggest that the Cup will be won and lost again this season by the north-south rivalry between Wrexham and Cardiff.

Newport have unlocked the shackles of several years frantic struggle by threatening to produce their own fairy-tale of promotion to the Third Division. As a comparatively thriving Fourth Division side, they will be taken much more seriously in their own domestic competition than in recent years when to be drawn against Newport offered even such rank outsiders as the Southern League pair, Merthyr and Barry, hope of progress.

Swansea may be more concerned with preserving their Third Division status but their new manager Harry Gregg won't need to be told that, with a bit of luck, he could be back in inter-club European football for the first time since his Manchester United days.

Grappling

One of the game's great post-war goalkeepers, Gregg is now grappling with what must be one of the biggest saves he's ever had to make—keeping Swansea from slipping back into the Fourth.

Succeeding former England and Chelsea star Roy Bentley, the 37-year-old Ulsterman inherits a club forsaken so much by its public that gates have dipped below 3,000.

Gregg is not one for making fancy predictions. While he hasn't quite said as much, his ultimate ambition will be to restore Swansea to the healthy days of 20 years ago.

"When I went there with Doncaster Rovers, Swansea were the most famous, biggest crowd-pulling side in the Second Division," he said "They played good football and in turn they got good gates. But that's in the past. I'm concerned only with the present and the immediate future."

Ian Evans of Queen's Park Rangers—included in the Wales squad for the match against England.

Celtic—the dom force these c

Post-war survey . . . by Eric Batty

THE legendary rivalry between the two big Glasgow clubs, Rangers and Celtic, inevitably dominates Scottish football and is borne out by even the most superficial glance at the total successes. With the Edinburgh clubs Hearts and Hibs ready and eager to take advantage of any simultaneous temporary lapse by both Rangers and Celtic, the other clubs have been forced to play a very subsidiary role—happy to pick up any crumbs that may be left lying about.

With Glasgow the big industrial centre, the dominance of that city was inevitable for nowhere else is the population concentrated enough to permit the development of another club rich enough to challenge the two giants when other clubs develop good players and are forced for reasons of economy to part with them. Yet even the wealth of Rangers and Celtic is only relative for though they have been very well supported over the years, and the turnstiles are the backbone of any club's income, even they are unable to consistently match the free-spending First Division clubs in England.

So it is that while Scotland has produced a great many outstanding players—particularly the Lanarkshire coalfield—a big proportion of these players have either risen to stardom with English clubs or been transferred there once their achievements have attracted publicity. Third Lanark, Morton, Partick Thistle, Falkirk and East Fife are names that readily come to mind when one reflects over the biggest names that have developed in Scottish football but playing in the shadows of Rangers and Celtic they have invariably been forced to part with their best players to remain financially viable.

Here it is perhaps worth noting the demise of Queens Park, the once famous amateur club that developed Hampden Park and managed for many years to live alongside Celtic and Rangers. FA Cup winners ten times they never quite managed to win the league and today alas they are virtually unknown outside Scotland.

Recent supremacy

In the period under review it is significant that Rangers have an edge on Celtic, as they have overall, but if the Parkhead club continues to dominate the scene they will overhaul Ranger's league record by 1980. Though this will be a depressing prospect for Rangers fans there can be no doubting Celtic's recent supremacy though it is significant to note that until 1966 Celtic had managed to win the championship only once in the previous 19 seasons.

If during these years it was Rangers with their international rearguard of George Young, Willie Woodburn and Sammy Cox dominating things it was inevitable that Celtic's turn would come. Nothing stands still, least of all football, and during their years in the shadows, Celtic officials were no doubt doing everything they could think of to stage a revival.

The pendulum started to swing in their favour with the arrival at Parkhead of Jock Stein who was without doubt the first manager of a Scottish club to understand the nature of the coaching revolution that was taking place in England. Recruiting players that would fit easily and naturally into his plans and developing youngsters who would finally replace them has been Stein's greatest achievement.

Period of dominance

On paper this stands out even more glaringly for under his guidance Celtic have taken the Scottish league title for the last seven seasons in succession which is a record second only to the performance of CDNA (now CSKA) the Bulgarian Army team who won their title nine years in succession. Taking a realistic view it seems quite likely that Celtic will stretch their period of dominance to 1975 and set a new world record.

If they do not it will almost certainly be because a revival has been staged at Ibrox where the lessons of the last few years must by now have been fully digested. Indeed, with the winning of the Scottish FA Cup in 1971 and the European Cup Winners Cup a year later there are indications that the pendulum has begun to swing again—if not in Rangers' favour then certainly to a position closer to equality than in the recent past.

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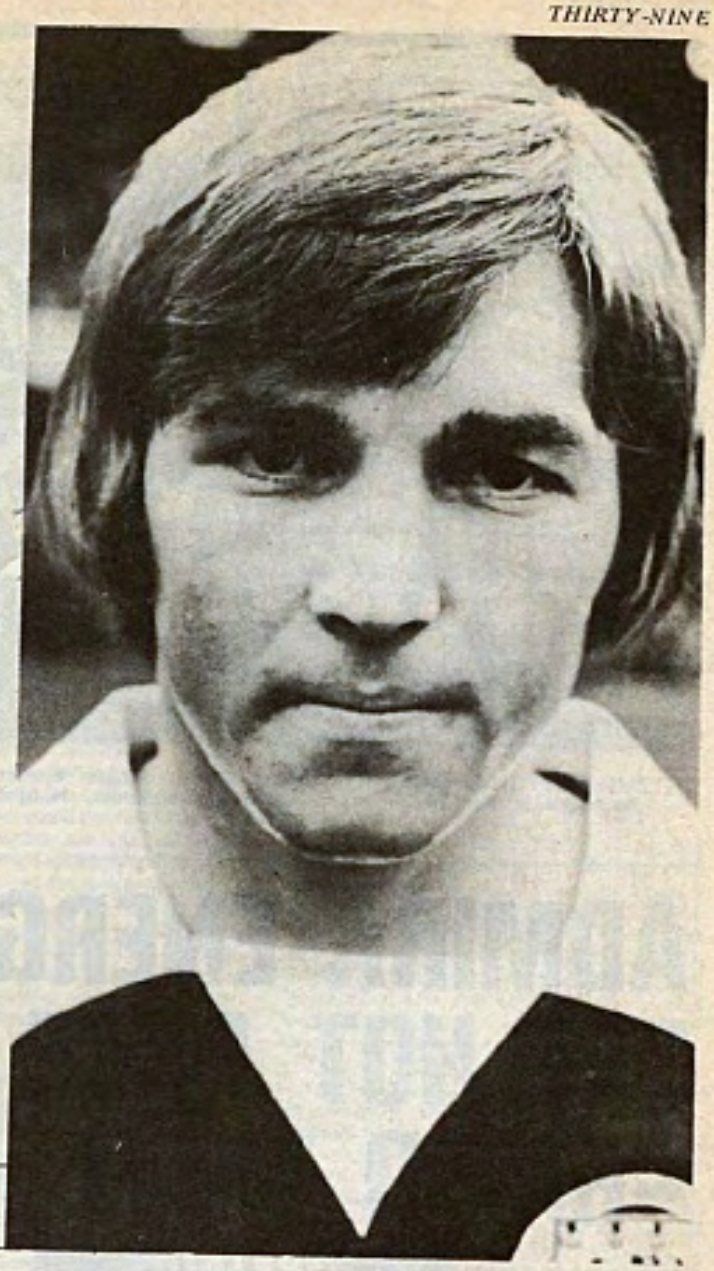

Kenny Dalglish—Celtic and Scotland.

LEAGUE CHAMPIONSHIP SUCCESSES

Rangers	34*
Celtic	27
Hearts	4
Hibernian	4
Dumbarton	2*
Aberdeen	1
Dundee	1
Kilmarnock	1
Motherwell	1
Third Lanark	1

* Including one 'shared'

FA CUP VICTORIES

Celtic	22
Rangers	19
Queens Park	10
Hearts	5
Clyde	3
Vale of Leven	3
Aberdeen	2
Dunfermline	2
Falkirk	2
Hibernian	2
Kilmarnock	2
Renton	2
Third Lanark	2
St. Mirren	2
Airdrieonians	1
Dumbarton	1
Dundee	1
East Fife	1
Morton	1
Motherwell	1
Partick Thistle	1
St. Bernards	1

LEADING SCORER

Mitchell (Third Lanark)	22
Aikman (Falkirk)	20
Stoss (Dundee)	30
Bauld (Hearts)	30
Reilly (Hibernian)	22
Reilly (Hibernian)	27
Reilly (Hibernian)	
Reilly (Hibernian)	30
Fleming (East Fife)	30
Wardhaugh (Hearts)	27
Bauld (Hearts)	21
Wardhaugh (Hearts)	30
Baird (Airdrie)	33
Wardhaugh (Hearts)	28
Baker (Hibernian)	25
Baker (Hibernian)	42
Harley (Third Lanark)	42
Gilzean (Dundee)	24
Millar (Rangers)	25
Gilzean (Dundee)	33
Forrest (Rangers)	30
McBride (Celtic)	31
Ferguson (Dunfermline)	31
Chalmers (Celtic)	24
Lennox (Celtic)	32
Cameron (Dundee Utd)	26
Stein (Rangers)	24
Busby (Airdrie)	20
Harper (Aberdeen)	33

		P	W	D	L	Goals F.A.	P
1946–47	Rangers	30	21	4	5	76.26	46
1947–48	Hibernian	30	22	4	4	86.27	48
1948–49	Rangers	30	20	6	4	63.32	46
1949–50	Rangers	30	22	6	2	58.26	50
1950–51	Hibernian	30	22	4	4	78.26	48
1951–52	Hibernian	30	20	5	5	92.36	45
1952–53	Rangers	30	18	7	5	80.39	43
1953–54	Celtic	30	20	3	7	72.29	43
1954–55	Aberdeen	30	24	1	5	73.26	49
1955–56	Rangers	34	22	8	4	85.27	52
1956–57	Rangers	34	26	3	5	96.48	55
1957–58	Hearts	34	29	4	1	132.29	62
1958–59	Rangers	34	21	8	5	92.51	50
1959–60	Hearts	34	23	8	3	102.51	54
1960–61	Rangers	34	23	5	6	88.46	51
1961–62	Dundee	34	25	4	5	80.46	54
1962–63	Rangers	34	25	7	2	94.28	57
1963–64	Rangers	34	25	5	4	85.31	55
1964–65	Kilmarnock	34	22	6	6	62.33	50
1965–66	Celtic	34	27	3	4	106.30	57
1966–67	Celtic	34	26	6	2	111.33	58
1967–68	Celtic	34	30	3	1	106.24	63
1968–69	Celtic	34	23	8	3	89.32	54
1969–70	Celtic	34	27	3	4	95.33	57
1970–71	Celtic	34	25	6	3	89.23	56
1971–72	Celtic	34	28	4	2	98.28	60

FA CUP FINALS

Aberdeen	2	Hibernian	1
Rangers	1	Morton	0*
Rangers	4	Clyde	1
Rangers	3	East Fife	0
Celtic	1	Motherwell	0
Motherwell	4	Dundee	0
Rangers	1	Aberdeen	0*
Celtic	2	Aberdeen	1
Clyde	1	Celtic	0*
Hearts	3	Celtic	1
Falkirk	2	Kilmarnock	1*
Clyde	1	Hibernian	0
St. Mirren	3	Aberdeen	1
Rangers	2	Kilmarnock	0
Dunfermline	2	Celtic	0**
Rangers	2	St. Mirren	0
Rangers	3	Celtic	0*
Rangers	3	Dundee	1
Celtic	3	Dunfermline	2
Rangers	1	Celtic	0**
Celtic	2	Aberdeen	0
Dunfermline	3	Hearts	1
Celtic	4	Rangers	0
Aberdeen	3	Celtic	1
Celtic	2	Rangers	1*
Celtic	6	Hibernian	1

Notes: * Replay after 1—1 draw ** Replay after 0—0 dr.

Zeljeznicar: back row, left to right—Bukal, Janjus, Spreco, Jankovic, Becirspahio, Katalinski. Front—Jelusic, Derakovic, Hadjiabdic, Hrvat, Bratic.

ADMIRA-ENERGIE SET HOT PACE —RAPID TRAIL

AUSTRIA

SC RAPID are having another difficult season and in recent weeks have given a lot of joy to some of the players they have cast off. After being held to a 1-1 draw in the Wiener derby by First Vienna (only two wins in 12 games), Rapid went down 1-0 away to the champions Swarowski Innsbruck in mid-week.

Then following the break for the 115th international against Hungary, they were held to a 1-1 draw at Eisenstadt where former Danish international and ex-Rapid star Bjorn Bjerregard is the hero.

Even worse, their next outing at home to Linzer ASK produced a 2-1 defeat . . . before their own crowd at the Hutteldorfer ground and with former Rapid players Gusti Starek, Rudolf Nafziger and Walter Gebhard all now with L.A.S.K. Rapid's goal came from a penalty, scored bullet-like by the West German Bernd Lorenz.

Though Rapid are only four points behind the leaders, everyone now concedes that the champion of champions—25 league titles to their credit—are once more out of the running.

With Admira-Energie setting the pace, beaten only once in 12 games (0-2 away to Alpine Donawitz), the squad from Sud-Stadt just south of Vienna, lead the two clubs from Linz, VOEST Linz and Linzer ASK by one point.

With only three goals against them Admira have a very strong all-round team but with centre forward Gunther Kaltenbrunner back after two years in France out of action they have lacked finishing power.

He came back to score an early goal against 'Swarowski' the champions who were beaten 2-0 and like Rapid they too appear out of things.

At the bottom of the table the newly promoted clubs are as always having real trouble, though of this trio Austria Klagenfurt have done quite well to average a shade better than a point per game which means safety.

But right at the bottom and five clear points behind now are S/W Bregenz and Admira-Wiener Neustadt.

They met recently and drew 1-1. Neustadt, still without a win and Bregenz (one win) look booked for a quick return to the regional second division.

YUGOSLAVIA

Zeljeznicar regain top place

ZELJEZNICAR of Sarajevo have had their 50th birthday present in the form of last season's league championship and are now being put firmly back in their place. Though still occupying fourth place, they have lost four of their last five games beaten by Olimpija (0-1 at home); Sutjeska, 3-2 away and last time out going down 4-3 in the capital where OFK Beograd beat them 4-3 with centre forward Santrac, last season's top scorer, getting two for OFK.

Meanwhile Red Star continue their winning way, spearheaded by Dzajic and Lazarevic, three points clear of the leading challenger Velez fro Mostar. This season Velez and Radnicki (Nis) who occupy second and third places are proving that reputations, tradition and even big money do not necessarily produce success.

The performance of Velez is particularly encouraging and though beaten only once they are not achieving success by over-emphasising defence. In their last two away games they have drawn twice—2-2 on each occasion—against FK Sarajevo and Partizan Belgrade.

Driving force

Their international forwards, recently brought to the fore by Vujadin Boskov—Franjo Vladic and Dusan (Dusko) Bajevic—provide the driving force.

In Belgrade against Partizan, Velez were 2-0 down until three minutes from the end when Bajevic suddenly produced two goals.

Meanwhile some of the *prestigioso* clubs are still suffering—Partizan who were European Cup Finalists in 1966 and Dinamo Zagreb whose problems are causing real concern.

Partizan's manager is Velibor Vasovic, who captained Ajax Amsterdam to their first European Cup win and returned home to rebuild Partizan. He has succeeded but only partially and desperately needs someone who can put the ball in the net with regularity.

Stefan Bobek, on the other hand, is in real trouble with Dinamo Zagreb. The pride of Croatia, Dinamo have had a succession of managers, all highly successful elsewhere including Branko Zebec, Ivica Horvath, Zlatko Cajkowski and now Bobek but Dinamo still languish at the bottom, scoring only 7 goals in 13 games.

I FEEL that the article by Brian Marshall (World Soccer, November issue) warrants an answer. His ideas were naive, and his conclusions far too simple.

Surely he cannot ascribe violence on the terraces to its over-exposure by the press and mass media. On this point alone, he would encounter vehement disagreement. David Miller of the *Sunday Telegraph*, a few days after the fiasco in Barcelona in May, sought to attribute their condemnable behaviour to the sub-human living conditions which are allowed to exist in Glasgow. He argued that the evil influences of the Gorbals left an indelible mark upon the perverted minds of the unfortunate people who were exposed to them.

Football is a proletarian sport—the majority of fans belong to the ranks of the working class. The horrible living conditions which are found in some parts of this country will inevitably cause those who endure them to give vent to their frustrations. The young people who are brought up in the squalid tenement slums are under a disadvantage all their lives; their education is almost universally neglected, and this derogation of their dignity leads to the frustration which precipitates conflict with authority. Since Mr. Marshall offers no explanation for their 'limited mentality', perhaps he can take into account the lack of *opportunity* which is characteristic of the majority of cases.

Victims

This violence unfortunately and inevitably involves the injuring of innocent people, most of whom are the victims, not of sadistic hoodlums, but of the social system of this country. As long as the inaction and apathy of authorities in cleaning Britain of its slums, continues, the problem will remain unsolved. The number of slum dwellings in this country exceeds 600,000.

This, in itself, is an abomination. According to the venerable Jimmy Reed of U.C.S., the main problem is not juvenile delinquency, but adult delinquency. The fact that the evils of the Industrial Revolution are still allowed to prosper would tend to add substance to his statement.

Supercilious in their attitude, surreptitious in their tactics, they are the products of their environment. Millions of pounds have been spent on the bloated Concorde project and other superfluous matters. If only some of them were spent on improving and ameliorating the condition of the working classes, the change in environment would prove enormously beneficial. It would lessen the tendency for fans to express themselves violently on the terraces of football grounds.

'There are far deeper reasons than publicity for the criminal element in Britain...'

The fact that hooliganism is more prevalent in Glasgow than anywhere else is no coincidence. Rangers supporters severely damaged a train on their return from Hibernian (not Hearts as quoted in the article). Naturally the incident was publicized a great deal, both on television and in the newspapers. One man, the head Provost of Glasgow, suggested the use of cattle trucks as a punishment and deterrent. No doubt, his reaction was fairly representative of public opinion.

But, what the journalists should have done was to find out *why* the incident occurred, and to bring the facts to the attention of the public, instead of over-emphasizing the enormity of the crime. David Miller, in fact, made a laudable effort to justify the profanities in Barcelona. His example should have been followed.

What of the police? They often act under extreme provocation, and as for their anticipation of trouble, it is only natural under the circumstances. Their treatment of offenders is, however, often heavy-handed and almost bestial. The emulation of counterparts is a valid point, though no great significance can be attached to it. One thing is abundantly clear—we must not castigate those who violate without, at the same time, sympathizing with them.

Authority

While I have the greatest regard for Brian Marshall's reports and articles, both in the *Sunday Telegraph* and *World Soccer*, I felt that the palpable weaknesses in his arguments should be pointed out. With all due respect, I feel that his attitude to soccer hooliganism avoids rather than confronts the issue. Those in authority who deal with hooliganism can be assimilated with the lay government of the post-Waterloo era—they are inclined towards oppression and severity of punishment rather than investigating the root causes of the troubles.

We must be unequivocal in our claim that there are far deeper reasons than publicity, for the criminal element so prevalent in Britain today. Any contradiction to this assertion must be regarded as a classic piece of impertinent and irrelevant naivety.

LLYR JAMES
Llandyoul, Cards.

The greatest?

AS an avid soccer fan and reader for many years of your excellent magazine, I feel compelled to differ with Eric Batty's assertion (August 1972) that "Banks is still the best in the world".

The hallmark of a good goalkeeper is his consistent ability to prevent goals but this quality is compounded of several attributes: agility, reflexes, handling, anticipation, courage, perhaps even intuition. However, the paramount asset is his reading of situations in a match.

Whilst I respect Eric Batty as a soccer journalist, I feel that he may, for once, have been carried away by personal enthusiasm towards a 'keeper who has gained fair acclaim, and rightly so, in the world.

I have seen Gordon Banks on several occasions, mainly during the 1966 and 1970 World Cups—live, on TV and in films; it is a pity that an unfortunate accident prevented him from showing his talents last year when he played as a guest in South Africa. In my book, Banks is a very good goalkeeper, safe and efficient, cool-headed and reliable—but not really consistent and certainly not brilliant.

I also think that Banks does not fully control his handling area (a credit to good defenders?). Above all, he lacks the ability to read situations and/or anticipate them in a manner to give himself a second or two in which to thwart a threat to his charge. I see him as a solid and stolid custodian, steeped in Ramsey's stifling techniques of safety first, but certainly not brilliant.

If I am wrong in my assessment of Banks, why was Uruguay's young Mazurkiewicz officially voted the best goalkeeper of the 1966 Cup? I can not accept that the foreign sportswriters were anglophobes to that degree.

Although he is no longer active, there is one goalkeeper who overshadows Banks in nearly ever facet of the position, and was certainly superior to him when he was still playing—the incomparable Lev Yashin.

PIERRE STEINER
Johannesburg, South Africa

Whilst I would agree that the British Press has a tendency to elevate certain players to exaggerated positions of grandeur, I certainly think Gordon Banks proved himself the best goalkeeper in the world between 1966 and 1971. Of course there were lapses, but on the big occasion especially he was in a class of his own. I would agree, however, that it is overstating the case to call him the greatest of all time. Who can say whether he was better or worse than custodians such as Yashin and Grosics, etc. Meanwhile, we wish Gordon a successful recovery from the injuries he received in a motoring accident.—EDITOR

ARTHUR ROTMIL reports from Switzerland

NO GOALS BUT SWISS DRAW WITH ITALY

ONLY the goals were missing from the fighting performance of the Swiss national side, who for long spells dominated the Italians but had to be content with a 0-0 draw. This World Cup qualifying match drew a full house of over 58,000 into the Wankdorf stadium in Berne. Thousands of volatile Italian guest workers, in addition to their travelling support, contributed with flags and banners to the colourful spectacle and made the visiting team feel practically at home. The result could have gone either way, but it would have been rank injustice had the gallant Swiss lost. As it is, the Helvetians dropped a point, which in the final calculation may prove decisive in this preliminary group which also includes Turkey and Luxembourg.

Technically superior

The most perceptive after-match comment came from the German national manager Helmut Schön, who watched Switzerland as his team's next opponents in Düsseldorf on November 15. Schön said. "I must compliment the Swiss. They fought against the clever and technically superior 'Azzurris' to the last, but they too forced the pace and had enough chances to have won. For me Switzerland were the winners on points and this in face of the experienced Italians is something. I haven't discovered any weaknesses in the Swiss side, whose brain is undoubtedly Odermatt."

As against England, a year ago, the Swiss proved once more that even from this semi-professional set-up and with limited resources, they are capable of upsetting even the most powerful soccer nations. Unquestionably, the present Italian team which is undergoing a gradual process of rejuvenation, is not as strong as their formation which reached the final of the Mexico World Cup. They fielded two young full backs in Bellugi and Spinosi, but at the same time such old hands as Rosato and Burgnich. Up front the "squadra azzurra" still relied on Riva, Mazzola and Rivera, next to the untried Chinaglia, Capello and Agroppi.

Tremendous pressures

On the other hand, the Swiss were handicapped through their key men not being fully fit. Great efforts were made to bring such experienced stars as Kuhn and Jeandupeux to peak condition, but the gruelling pace and tremendous pressures had taken their toll long before the end. In the 63rd minute the hobbling Kuhn was forced to leave the field. Then the great Odermatt, himself not yet fully recovered from a nagging leg injury, was left without his "twin-schemer".

It was heartening to see these part-timers matching the highly paid and thoroughly trained stars from Italy. Switzerland's best men were goalkeeper Mario Prosperi, who made several stupendous saves and centre forward Kudi Müller, who at last lived up to his promise he first showed nearly two years ago. But the experiment of using Chapuisat in a midfield role was a failure and he in fact was the only weak link in this overall encouraging display. Chapuisat, who now plays in France for the Paris FC, is one of this country's finest players but unless he is incorporated in the back four, his talent alongside such similar schemers as Odermatt and Kuhn, is clearly wasted.

The Swiss had one mighty scare in the 18th minute, when Chinaglia netted from an offside position, and the German referee Tschenscher awarded a goal, ignoring the linesman's flag signal. Only after the Swiss players protested and persuaded the ref. to consult the linesman, Tschenscher generously admitted his mistake and dictated a free kick for offside instead! This incident received the full treatment in the Swiss press, whose reporters most fairly pointed out how incredible it is that a referee has to be verbally assaulted, in order to correct his error. But full marks to the official for having the courage to reverse a decision.

Emphatic fashion

Seventeen days earlier, by way of preparation, the Swiss travelled to Copenhagen where they drew with Denmark 1-1. The team, weakened by the absence of Boffi, Chapuisat, Bläuler and Kuhn did reasonably well in the circumstances. Balmer gave them the lead (16 min.) but just four minutes later Olsen equalised for the hosts. Thus the Swiss remain unbeaten away from home in nearly three years! Easily their best series ever. And they haven't lost any of their last five matches —nor did they win any of them, in a succession of draws! The next assignment was surely the "moment of truth", with an away friendly to West Germany, where no-one has won for seven years. . . .

In the League championship the title holders FC Basel, who had made such a bad start, climbed to the top of the table in the 12th round. Since their captain, Karl Odermatt, returned after injury the team dropped only one point in eight matches. Rarely has one man underlined his influence in such emphatic fashion. Still, the red-blues were helped by the erratic form of previous leaders Grasshoppers. The absence of international 'keeper Rene Deck has proved a big handicap to the Zurich outfit who were also overrun in the UEFA Cup home leg, by the Russian side Ararat Erewan 1-3.

QUALITY CAN BE FOUND DEEP DOWN

AS Christmas approaches, more and more books arrive on the market to coincide with this peak-purchasing period. As usual, by pure weight of volume, the various annuals dominate the scene but one must dig a little deeper if quality is required.

Tottenham Hotspur followers, perhaps a little disillusioned by the controversial and brilliant Hunter Davies book, *The Glory Game*, will be pleased to welcome an official history of their club.

Compiled by **Ralph Finn**, a devoted supporter of the club, as well as an experienced journalist, *Tottenham Hotspur F.C. 1882-1972 (Robert Hale, £2.00)*, it provides a wonderfully illuminating dossier on a club that has achieved so much.

Readable

Another useful, and readable, offering is *A Century of English International* Football (Robert Hale, £2.00) by **Morley Farror and Douglas Lamming.** In addition to the record of England's matches between 1872 and 1972, there are biographical details on all those who have won the England colours.

Evolution

John Motson, one of BBC TV's Match of the Day commentators, is the author of *Second to none, (Pelham Books, £2.50)*. Motson has picked ten teams of the post-war era, traces their evolution, their development and their achievements.

His teams are: Hungary (1950-56), Brazil (1950, 1958-62, 1970), England (1966), Real Madrid (1955-61), Celtic (1967), Manchester United (25 years at the top), Tottenham Hotspur (1960-63), Liverpool (1964-66), Leeds United (success the modern way), Arsenal (1970-71).

Other books currently available include:

Bedside Book of Soccer (Pelham Books, £2.00) By G. L. Hough . . . a book of facts and figures with potted histories of all the Football League clubs.

The Tottenham Hotspur Football Book No. 6 (Stanley Paul, £1.15) Edited by Peter Smith . . . looking back over 1972 and victory in the UEFA Cup.

Playing for Rangers No. 4 (Stanley Paul, £1.15) Edited by Ken Gallacher . . . victory for Rangers in the Cup Winners Cup features prominently in this review of 1972.

Domestic

Playing for Celtic No. 4 (Stanley Paul, £1.15) Edited by Roger Baillie . . . still more domestic honours for Celtic.

Wembley: Fifty Great Years (Pelham Books, £2.25) by Harry Gee . . . recalling some of the great soccer moments at this wonderful stadium.

World Football Handbook 1973 (Mayflower, 35p) by Brian Glanville . . . terrific value and a wealth of information in a handy package.

The Manchester City Football Book No. 4 (Stanley Paul, £1.15) Edited by Peter Gardner . . . the usual pattern but worthwhile if you're a City fan.

Great moments in Sport: Soccer (Pelham Books, £2.50) by Geoffrey Green . . . just the sort of thing to read on Xmas evening.

Blackpool Football (Robert Hale, £2.00) by Robin Daniels . . . an official history of the club, and very good value for the money.

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CANADA—EMERGING

"Soccer has been a have not sport in some ways and this recognition should mean a great deal"

ON August 23, John Munro the Minister of Health and Welfare in the Canadian cabinet called a press conference at Toronto International Airport just prior to his departure for the Munich Olympics. Mr. Munro, whose portfolio also includes the Fitness and Amateur Sport Directorate, announced that the Canadian government will begin immediately "to upgrade soccer in Canada as a sport."

"Soccer," he said, "has massive participation potential. There is an increasing awareness by the Government that soccer may be the very sport we're looking for to involve Canada's young people."

The minister told the press that the Government is prepared to give "greater financial treatment" to soccer in the form of federal grants but said that he could not estimate the financial assistance that would be available until he met with soccer organisations in Canada to form a plan.

Opportunity

"Soccer is priority number one," Mr. Munro said. "The emphasis will be on the 18 years and under age group. Schools and leagues will have the opportunity of special training in the summer and scholarships will be made available for soccer. Individuals already have been awarded soccer grants."

Mr. Munro's statements, in effect, placed the official seal of approval on soccer as a Canadian sport, rather than a sport played only by immigrants to this country, and as such were greeted with jubilation by soccer people from coast to coast.

Eric King, Executive Secretary of the Canadian Soccer Association, was elated and said: "It is really significant. It will help us do the things we can't do now because we lack the money." Ian Dickson, president of the Ontario Soccer Association, felt that "Soccer has been a have not sport in some ways and this recognition should mean a lot. We'll all be watching with interest to see how the plan progresses. I'm delighted," he added.

Executive

Bruce Thomas, Secretary of the Toronto Metros, one of the two Canadian clubs in the North American Soccer League and the representative of professional soccer on the CSA executive, said: "It is the biggest shot in the arm soccer has ever received in Canada. I'm willing to be that within five years soccer will rank right behind ice hockey in Canada. It will bet the number two sport. It can't miss with the kind of backing Munro has planned."

For a number of years now, Canadian soccer has been building slowly from the bottom. With every year that has passed more and more boys have turned to soccer, until in the last two years the value of the game as a means of keeping ice hockey players in condition has been realised. As a result hockey clubs are encouraging their young players to go out and play soccer in the summer months, and in some parts of the country whole hockey leagues switch to soccer.

High level

Although in this way soccer is obviously being "used" by hockey people, it can only benefit both games in the long run in much the same way as soccer has played a major role in assisting hockey in the Soviet Union to reach such a high level.

The year 1976 will be a crucial one for Canadian sport, for it is then that the Olympic Games are scheduled to be held in Montreal. (There is still some doubt as to whether this will actually come about.) If soccer is retained as a part of those Olympics then Canada as the host nation will gain automatic entry to the finals, and it is towards the building of a strong Canadian amateur team that some of the Government grants are sure to be directed.

Tournament

Should there be no Olympic soccer in 1976 (a very real possibility one feels after Lord Killanin's statements in Munich) then the CSA has already applied to FIFA for permission to host any World Amateur Championship that the world body might devise as "compensation" for losing the Olympics. "We have stressed the importance of such an international tournament to the continued development of soccer in Canada," says Eric King.

As well as building and fielding a strong amateur team for 1976, Canada will also be faced with placing a team in the preliminary rounds of the 1978 World Cup at the same time. Unless of course fortuitous fixturing and policy allowed one team to do both jobs.

This year's Canadian World Cup squad was made up largely of amateurs and they

THE NATION

A special WORLD SOCCER report compiled by COLIN JOSE

proved their calibre when they came very close to beating the full Mexican professional team at Aztec Stadium. The beauty of this from a Canadian standpoint is that of the nine amateurs who played that day seven were 22 years of age or under.

In actual fact, for some time now a good performance in the 1976 Olympic competition has loomed larger in the eyes of a good many people involved in the Canadian game than qualification for the World Cup. Frank Pike, coach of the Canadian national teams, told me prior to the game against the United States in Newfoundland that he was being forced to use the World Cup games to experiment and to give his players much needed international experience.

In the past a shortage of funds allied to the vast distances between the larger cities across the country has hampered the development of the game and the formation of a regular international team or teams. It has likewise prevented the formation of a national league. Now with regular jet service having partially eliminated the distance problem and with Government funds helping to overcome the financial problems, the CSA can afford to embark on more imaginative programmes designed to elevate the status of the game from coast to coast.

Canadian team manager John McMahon is now talking about playing internationals on a more regular basis than has been the case in the past when teams were formed only for competitions and then quickly disbanded. Both McMahon and Pike feel that the future of the Canadian national team lies with the nations to the south and that it is only through playing against countries like Peru, Ecuador, Chile and Mexico that Canadian players can hope to improve their skill levels.

Frank Pike, Canada's national coach.

NEXT MONTH IN WORLD SOCCER

AN EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW WITH

JAOA HAVELANGE

(President of the Brazilian CBD)

Classified results ... European details ... league tables ... Classifi

RUSSIA

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Zaria Voroshilovgrad	27	15	8	4	48	25	38
CSKA Moscow	29	15	3	11	37	33	33
Dnjepr Dnjepropetrowsk	28	11	10	7	36	35	32
Arat Erevan	28	11	9	8	36	28	31
Dynamo Tbilisi	28	10	11	7	37	34	31
Zenit Leningrad	29	10	11	8	38	29	31
Torpedo Moscow	29	11	9	9	31	32	31
Dynamo Kiev	26	10	9	7	42	30	29
Dynamo Moscow	28	12	5	11	35	34	29
Dynamo Minsk	28	9	11	8	26	26	29
Spartak Moscow	26	8	8	10	27	25	24
SKA Rostov	28	7	10	11	28	32	24
Karpaty Lvov	28	8	8	12	24	38	24
Kairat Alma Ata	29	5	14	10	21	27	24
Lokomotiv Moscow	29	6	9	14	28	42	21
Neftchi Baku	28	5	7	16	25	53	17

CZECHOSLOVAKIA

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Tatran Presov	12	9	2	1	19	6	20
Spartak Trnava	12	6	5	1	19	9	17
ZVL Zilina	12	7	1	4	22	12	15
VSS Kosice	12	6	2	4	19	11	14
Slovan Bratislava	12	5	4	3	11	10	14
Spartak Hradec Kralove	12	6	2	4	12	19	14
AC Nitra	12	6	1	5	16	15	13
Dukla Prague	12	3	5	4	11	11	11
Lokomotiv Kosice	12	5	1	6	16	19	11
TZ Trinec	12	3	5	4	7	11	11
Sparta Prague	12	4	2	6	15	19	10
Union Teplice	12	3	3	6	13	13	9
Skoda Pizen	12	3	3	6	12	15	9
Zbrojovka Brno	12	2	5	5	16	20	9
Banik Ostrava	12	3	2	7	11	19	8
Slavia Prague	12	1	5	6	7	17	7

EAST GERMANY

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Dynamo Dresden	8	7	1	0	15	6	15
Carl Zeiss Jena	8	5	2	1	16	9	12
Magdeburg	8	4	2	2	12	7	10
Sachsenring	8	4	1	3	15	10	9
Dynamo Berlin	8	2	4	2	16	12	8
Union Berlin	8	3	2	2	7	7	8
Karl Marx Stadt	8	3	2	3	7	11	8
Vorwaerts Frankfurt	8	2	3	3	13	13	7
Wismut Aue	8	3	1	4	9	12	7
Chemie Leipzig	8	1	4	3	5	6	6
Chemie Halle	8	2	2	4	11	17	6
Hansa Rostock	8	2	2	4	11	17	6
Lokomotiv Leipzig	8	2	1	5	15	16	5
Rot-Weiss Erfurt	8	2	1	5	8	17	5

REPUBLIC OF IRELAND

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Shamrock Rovers	8	4	1	0	8	1	9
Finn Harps	5	4	1	0	12	6	9
Waterford	5	4	0	1	11	2	8
Cork Celtic	5	3	0	2	9	6	6
Athlone Town	5	3	0	2	6	5	6
Bohemians	5	2	1	2	4	6	5
St.Patrick's Athletic	5	2	1	2	8	12	5
Drumcondra	5	2	1	2	6	10	5
Cork Hibernians	5	1	2	2	7	5	4
Shelbourne	5	2	0	3	9	7	4
Limerick	5	1	1	3	5	8	3
Drogheda	5	0	3	2	2	7	3
Sligo Rovers	5	1	0	4	3	11	2
Dundalk	5	0	1	4	1	5	1

POLAND

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Ruch Chorzow	11	6	4	1	15	8	16
Stal Mielec	12	5	6	1	22	11	16
Gwardia	12	5	4	3	14	10	14
LKS Lodz	12	5	4	3	15	12	14
Wisla	12	6	1	5	15	13	13
Gornik Zabrze	10	4	4	2	7	4	12
ROW Rybnik	12	4	4	4	11	13	12
Legia Warsaw	11	3	5	3	10	6	11
Zaglebie Sosnowiec	11	4	3	4	13	12	11
Lech	11	4	3	4	8	12	11
Polonia Bytom	12	3	3	6	9	18	9
Zaglebie Walbrzych	12	3	2	7	12	20	8
Odra	12	1	5	6	8	18	7
Pogon	10	2	2	6	10	15	6

RUMANIA

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Steaua	9	5	2	2	21	9	12
Jiul	9	5	2	2	16	12	12
CFR Cluj	9	5	1	3	10	7	11
Farul	9	5	1	3	7	9	11
Steagul Rosu	9	4	2	3	12	4	10
Univ. Craiova	9	4	2	3	18	15	10
UT Arad	9	4	2	3	15	13	10
SC Bacau	9	4	2	3	13	11	10
Dinamo	9	4	2	3	12	10	10
Petrolul	9	3	3	3	5	7	9
AS Armata	9	4	0	5	18	20	8
Arges	9	2	3	4	16	14	7
Rapid	9	2	3	4	4	6	7
Univ. Cluj	9	1	1	5	9	20	7
CSM Resita	9	2	2	5	9	15	6
Sp. Studentesc	9	1	2	6	10	21	4

ENGLAND

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Liverpool	16	10	4	2	32	16	24
Leeds United	16	8	5	3	20	19	21
Arsenal	17	8	5	4	21	14	21
Tottenham Hotspur	16	8	3	5	23	17	19
Chelsea	16	7	5	4	26	19	19
West Ham United	16	7	4	5	32	21	18
Everton	16	7	4	5	18	14	18
Ipswich Town	16	6	6	4	23	20	18
Newcastle United	16	8	2	6	27	24	18
Norwich City	16	7	4	5	18	21	18
Wolves	16	6	5	5	28	27	17
Southampton	16	5	6	5	14	14	16
Sheffield United	16	6	4	6	17	21	16
Coventry	16	5	5	6	14	17	15
Manchester City	16	6	2	8	22	25	14
Derby County	16	6	2	8	14	26	14
Stoke City	16	4	4	8	23	26	12
West Bromwich Albion	16	4	4	8	16	22	12
Birmingham City	17	3	6	8	18	25	12
Leicester City	16	3	5	8	17	24	11
Crystal Palace	16	3	5	8	11	23	11
Manchester United	16	2	6	8	14	23	10

SCOTLAND

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Celtic	10	8	1	1	26	9	17
Hibernian	10	7	1	2	23	11	15
Dundee United	10	7	0	3	20	14	14
Aberdeen	10	5	3	2	20	12	13
Hearts	10	6	1	3	16	10	13
Rangers	10	5	2	3	17	12	12
Dundee	10	4	4	2	13	12	12
Ayr United	10	4	3	3	15	14	11
East Fife	10	5	1	4	16	16	11
Falkirk	10	1	5	3	12	13	9
St Johnstone	10	3	2	5	18	20	8
Dumbarton	10	2	4	4	12	15	8
Arbroath	10	2	4	4	12	19	8
Motherwell	10	2	4	4	14	23	8
Morton	10	2	3	5	18	19	7
Partick Thistle	10	3	1	6	12	17	7
Kilmarnock	10	2	1	7	13	26	5
Airdrie	10	0	2	8	10	25	2

WEST GERMANY

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Bayern Munich	11	9	1	1	28	6	19
Fortuna Dusseldorf	11	6	4	1	24	16	16
VfB Stuttgart	11	7	1	3	22	17	15
Wuppertaler SV	11	5	3	3	18	12	13
VfL Bochum	11	6	1	4	17	17	13
Borussia Moenchengladbach	10	6	0	4	24	20	12
Cologne	11	6	4	3	18	14	12
Kickers Offenbach	11	5	2	4	19	23	12
Eintracht Frankfurt	10	4	3	3	20	16	11
MSV Duisburg	11	4	3	4	18	13	11
Kaiserslautern	11	4	3	4	16	17	11
Hannover 96	11	3	3	5	15	20	9
Werder Bremen	10	2	4	4	9	10	8
Schalke 04	11	4	0	7	16	20	8
Hertha BSC	11	3	2	6	18	26	8
Eintracht Brunswick	10	3	0	7	6	17	6
Hamburg SV	11	1	3	7	13	21	5
Rot-Weiss Oberhausen	11	2	18	8	9	27	5

PORTUGAL

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Benfica	9	9	0	0	38	4	18
Belenenses	9	5	3	1	14	13	13
Sporting Lisbon	8	5	1	2	17	9	11
Guimaraes	9	5	1	3	17	11	11
Boavista	9	5	1	3	15	16	11
Leixoes	8	4	1	3	8	11	9
Setubal	9	4	1	4	22	11	9
Montijo	9	3	3	3	11	11	9
CUF	9	4	1	4	12	14	9
Uniao Tomar	9	4	1	4	13	17	9
Porto	9	2	3	4	8	18	7
Barreirense	9	2	2	5	13	21	6
Uniao Coimbra	9	1	3	5	5	13	5
Farense	9	1	3	5	8	20	5
Atletico	9	0	3	6	10	21	3

SPAIN

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Barcelona	9	6	2	1	12	5	14
Atletico Madrid	9	6	1	2	13	7	13
Zaragoza	9	4	4	1	15	6	12
Espanol	9	3	6	0	12	5	12
Malaga	9	3	4	2	8	6	10
Valencia	8	2	5	1	10	7	9
Real Madrid	8	3	3	2	7	6	9
Granada	9	2	5	2	7	8	9
Coruna	9	2	5	2	6	10	9
Atletico Bilbao	9	3	2	4	10	8	8
Real Sociedad	9	3	2	4	6	9	8
Burgos	9	3	2	4	8	12	8
Gijon	9	3	1	5	8	8	7
Celta Vigo	9	2	3	4	9	13	7
Oviedo	9	2	3	4	8	12	7
Castellon	9	3	1	5	7	12	7
Las Palmas	9	3	1	5	8	14	7
Betis	9	0	4	5	2	10	4

HUNGARY

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
MTK Budapest	8	4	4	0	14	8	12
Vasas Budapest	8	5	1	2	17	9	11
Ferencvaros	8	5	1	2	18	11	11
Honved	8	4	3	1	13	6	11
Ujpest Dozsa	8	5	0	3	15	7	10
Raba ETO	8	5	0	3	18	15	10
Csepel	8	2	5	1	14	11	9
Talsbanya	8	3	3	2	10	10	9
Videoton	8	3	2	3	13	12	8
Zalaegerszeg	8	3	1	4	9	8	7
Salgotarjan	8	3	0	5	14	16	6
Egyetertes	8	2	2	4	8	19	6
Komlo	8	1	3	4	7	15	5
Seged	8	1	3	4	5	12	4
Diosgyor	8	1	2	5	5	12	4
Pecs	8	0	4	4	3	12	4

LUXEMBOURG

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Jeunesse d'Esch	8	5	2	1	24	8	12
Fola Esch	8	4	3	1	19	9	11
Etzella	8	4	2	2	17	13	10
Rumelingen	8	3	4	1	9	6	10
Union	8	4	2	2	17	14	10
Red Boys	8	4	1	3	18	14	9
Aris Bonneweg	8	3	3	2	7	8	9
The National	8	3	1	4	15	12	7
Avenir	8	3	1	4	14	16	7
Sporting	8	2	1	5	8	21	5
Spora	8	1	1	6	7	17	3
Tetingen	8	1	1	6	7	24	3

DENMARK

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Vejle	22	16	1	5	65	33	33
B 1903	22	11	5	6	43	32	27
Naestved	22	9	8	5	45	41	26
B 1901	22	11	1	10	52	39	23
Randers Freja	22	10	3	9	39	35	23
Hvidovre	22	10	2	10	33	31	22
Frem	22	9	3	10	45	47	21
Aarhus GF	22	8	5	9	28	40	21
Koge	22	6	7	7	30	37	20
KB Copenhagen	22	6	5	11	26	39	17
Bronshoj	22	6	4	12	29	49	16
B 1909	22	5	5	12	35	45	15

Steve Kember of Chelsea heads for goal during a first division match against Leicester City which ended in a 1-1 draw.

results ... European details ... league tables ... Classified results ..

Alan Ball in action for England against Wales. England won this World Cup qualifying round match 1-0 with a goal from Colin Bell.

FRANCE

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Nice	14	11	2	1	40	15	24
Olympique Marseille	14	8	2	4	26	9	18
Lyon	14	7	4	3	20	17	18
St Etienne	14	6	5	3	23	16	17
Nimes	14	7	3	4	17	11	17
Nantes	14	6	5	3	16	12	17
Nancy	14	6	4	4	17	16	16
Bastia	14	5	4	5	21	15	14
Angers	14	6	2	6	19	19	14
Rennes	14	6	2	6	19	19	14
Sochaux	14	6	2	6	21	23	14
Metz	14	5	4	5	20	26	14
Strasbourg	14	3	7	4	15	19	13
Bordeaux	14	3	6	5	19	18	12
Ajaccio	14	4	3	7	16	23	11
Reims	14	4	3	7	13	20	11
Valenciennes	14	4	3	7	12	19	11
Paris	14	3	3	8	15	24	9
Red Star Paris	14	2	4	8	10	23	8
Sedan	14	3	2	9	15	30	8

ARGENTINA
Metropolitan Championship

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
San Lorenzo	34	18	13	3	59	33	49
Racing Club	34	14	15	5	56	44	43
Huracan	34	14	12	8	66	49	40
River Plate	34	15	10	9	64	52	40
Velez Sarsfield	34	14	11	9	59	50	39
Rosario Central	34	14	10	10	51	39	38
Newell's Old Boys (Rosario)	34	13	12	9	49	49	38
Chacarita Juniors	34	13	11	10	46	41	37
Boca Juniors	34	12	12	10	56	44	36
Colon de Santa Fe	34	14	8	12	51	52	36
Independiente	34	10	14	10	52	37	34
Argentinos Juniors	34	12	11	11	47	48	35
Estudiantes de La Plata	34	14	5	15	40	52	33
Atlanta	34	12	7	15	43	54	31
Gimnasia y Esgrima de La Plata	34	8	10	16	40	55	26
Ferrocarril Oeste	34	6	12	16	39	55	24
Banfield	34	7	7	20	25	53	21
Lanus	34	3	6	25	35	71	12

GREECE

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
PAOK Salonika	7	6	1	0	14	5	20
Panathaiki	7	4	3	0	10	2	18
Panionios	7	3	4	0	12	4	17
Panathinaikos	6	4	1	1	17	7	15
Atromitos	7	2	4	1	3	3	15
Ethnikos	7	3	1	3	9	10	14
Olympiakos Piraeus	5	4	0	1	14	1	13
AEK Athens	5	3	2	0	6	2	13
Kavala	7	2	2	3	8	8	13
Aris	7	1	4	2	3	5	13
Aigaleo	7	2	2	3	7	15	13
Kalamata	7	1	3	3	4	8	12
Olympiakos Volos	6	2	1	3	6	11	11
Fostir	7	1	2	4	4	10	11
Panserraikos	7	0	4	3	4	12	11
Iraklis	6	1	2	3	6	9	10
Trikala	7	1	0	6	3	12	9
Omonia	6	0	2	4	7	13	8

● Continued overleaf

Ajax Amsterdam, champions of Holland. Back row left to right: Stuy, Hulshoff, Suurbrier, Blankenberg, Krol. Front: Cruyff, Haan, Swart, Neeskens, Muhren, Keizer.

Classified results ... European details ... league tables ... Classified

● *Continued from previous page*

BULGARIA

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Akademik	10	6	2	2	24	9	14
Lokomotiv Plovdiv	10	6	2	2	24	12	14
CSKA Sofia	10	5	3	2	24	14	13
Slavia	10	5	2	3	12	8	12
Pernik	10	3	6	1	11	12	12
Lokomotiv Sofia	10	5	2	3	11	17	12
Levski Spartak	10	4	3	3	18	9	11
Spartak	10	5	1	4	20	16	11
Etar	10	4	3	3	16	16	11
Beroe Stara Zagora	10	4	2	4	16	10	10
Lastov	10	4	2	4	16	18	10
Chernomore	10	3	3	4	17	20	9
Dunav	10	3	3	4	8	17	9
Thrakia	10	3	2	5	11	13	8
Botev	10	2	3	5	12	22	7
Chernomoretz	10	3	0	7	9	16	6
ESK Spartak	10	2	2	6	9	21	6
Velov	10	2	1	7	8	15	5

YUGOSLAVIA

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Red Star Belgrade	13	9	3	1	27	6	21
Velez	13	6	6	1	18	10	18
Radnicki	13	7	2	4	14	11	16
Zeljeznicar	13	7	1	5	22	16	15
Sloboda	13	3	5	5	15	10	15
Partizan	13	6	3	4	17	17	15
OFK Belgrade	13	5	4	4	17	14	14
Sarajevo	13	6	2	5	19	19	14
Celik	13	5	4	4	15	16	14
Borac	13	4	4	5	10	8	12
Hajduk Split	13	5	1	7	19	17	11
Olimpija	13	4	3	6	15	15	11
Vojvodina	13	4	3	6	17	18	11
Spartak	13	4	3	6	14	20	11
Sutjeska	13	4	2	7	12	20	10
Bor	13	3	4	6	9	19	10
Vardar	13	3	3	7	10	20	9
Dynamo Zagreb	13	2	3	8	7	21	7

AUSTRIA

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Admira Wacker	12	7	4	1	12	3	18
Linzer ASK	12	7	3	2	23	8	17
VOeEST Linz	12	7	3	2	21	11	17
Rapid	12	5	4	3	18	12	14
Austria Salzburg	12	6	2	4	15	9	14
Grazer AK	12	6	3	3	18	10	13
FK Austria	12	5	3	4	20	14	13
Swarowski Innsbruck	12	5	3	4	15	11	13
Austria Klagenfurt	12	6	1	5	14	15	13
Alpine Donawitz	12	4	5	3	13	14	13
Wiener Sportklub	12	4	4	4	13	20	12
Eisenstadt	12	4	2	6	13	13	10
Sturm Graz	12	3	3	6	9	19	9
Vienna	12	2	4	6	12	22	8
Vorwärts Bregenz	12	1	2	9	7	23	4
Wiener Neustadt	12	0	4	8	8	27	4

BELGIUM

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
FC Bruges	9	6	3	1	20	8	14
Anderlecht	9	5	1	3	14	8	11
Beerschot	9	5	1	3	14	10	11
Standard Liege	9	4	3	2	10	7	11
Lierse SK	9	4	3	2	12	11	11
CS Bruges	9	4	2	3	8	12	10
Malines	9	3	4	2	14	11	10
Beringen	9	3	4	2	9	9	10
Racing White	9	2	6	1	7	4	10
Antwerp	9	4	1	4	11	8	9
Berchem	9	3	3	3	7	7	9
FC Liege	9	3	3	3	6	7	9
Crossing	9	1	4	4	4	7	6
Union St Gilloise	9	1	4	4	5	13	6
St Trond	9	1	3	5	4	9	5
Diest	9	0	2	7	7	22	2

HOLLAND

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Ajax	12	10	0	2	41	7	20
Feyenoord	12	9	2	1	31	7	20
Twente	12	8	1	3	16	10	17
Den Haag	12	6	4	2	21	15	16
Sparta	12	6	3	3	33	13	15
MVV	12	6	2	4	19	12	14
Amsterdam	12	6	2	4	21	17	14
PSV	12	5	1	6	16	17	11
NEC	12	4	3	5	14	18	11
Telstar	12	5	1	6	15	50	11
NAC	12	4	3	5	13	18	11
Haarlem	12	4	2	6	14	17	10
AZ 67	12	4	2	6	15	25	10
Utrecht	12	3	3	6	13	21	9
Go Ahead	12	3	3	6	12	20	9
Den Bosch	12	2	3	7	6	27	7
Groningen	12	0	6	6	7	22	6
Excelsior	12	1	3	8	4	25	5

WORLD CUP

SEPTEMBER 20

Finland (0) 1 (Rissanen)
Rumania (0) 1 (Nunweiler)

Finland: Nevanpera; Rajanti, Savioman, Ranta, Heikkila, Forsell (Suhonen), Toivola, Rissanen, Paatelainen, Nuoranen (Flink).
Rumania: Raducanu; Satmareanu, Dinu, Dumitru, Nicolae, Dobrin, Nunweiler Domide, Neagu, Lucescu, Dumitrescu

INTERNATIONALS

Italy (0) 3 (Riva, Chinaglia, Anastasi)
Yugoslavia (0) 1 (Agroppi o.g.)

Italy: Zoff; Burgnich, Spinosi, Rosato, Marchetti, Agroppi, Mazzola, (Rivera), Capello (Benetti), Causio, Chinaglia (Anastasi), Riva.
Yugoslavia: Maric; Pavnovic, Krivokuca (Bogicevic), Katalinski, Stepanovic Pavlovic, Nikezic (Popivoda), Acimovic, Petkovic (Vukovic), Santrac (Bjekovic) Dzajic.

Denmark 1 (Olsen)
Switzerland 1 (Balmer)

Denmark: Hansiksen; Rontved, Rasmussen, Andersen, Ahlberg, Bjerre, Hansen (Laudrup), Olsen, Bak, Nielsen (Nygaard), Simonsen.
Switzerland: Deck; Mundschin, Stierli, Weibel, Ramseier (Guyot), Hasler, Demarmels (Meyer), Odermatt, Jeandupeux (Kunzli), Muller, Balmer.

OCTOBER 3

Europe (0) 0
South America (1) 2 (Cubillas, Maneiro)

Europe: Viktor (Maric); Schnellinger (Salvadore), Hilario Salvadore (Anquilletti), Facchetti, Hasil (Velasquez), Van Hanegem (Albert), Haller (Juliano), Cruyff (Amancio), Lubanski (Dzajic), Dzanic (Bene)
South America: Santoro (Manga); Wolff, Chumpitaz, Bargas (Heredia), Pavoni (Rosl), Brindisi (Maneiro), Montero-Castillo, Ayala (Baylon), Sotil, Cubillas, Alosso (Munante then Ayala).

WORLD CUP

OCTOBER 8

Luxembourg (0) 0
Italy (3) 4 (Chinaglia, Riva 2, Capello)

Luxembourg: Zender; Da Grava, Flenghi, Jeitz, J. Hoffmann, Roeser, Weis, Philippe, Dussier, Martin, Bamberg (J. P. Hoffmann).
Italy: Zoff; Burgnich, Bellugi, Rosato, Spinosi, Agroppi, Mazzola, Rivera, Capello, Chinaglia, Riva.

INTERNATIONALS

OCTOBER 8

East Germany (0) 5 (Kreische, Sparwasser 2, Streich 2)
Finland (0) 0

East Germany: Croy; Weise (Ganzera), Branich, Sammer, Watzlich, Seguin, Pommerenke, Sparwasser, Peter Ducke, Kreische, Streich.
Finland: Nevanperaeae; Kuonen, Rajantie, Savoinma, Ranta, Forsel, Heikilae, Toivola, Rissanen, Suhonen (Paatelainen), Flink (Nuoranen)

England (1) 1 (Royle)
Yugoslavia (0) 1 (Vladic)

England: Shilton; Mills, Blockley, Moore, Lampard, Storey, Bell, Ball, Royle, Marsh, Channon.
Yugoslavia: Maric; Krivokuca, Stepanovic, Katalinski (Holcer), Pavlovic, Acimovic, Pavnovic, Vladic, Petkovic, Bajevic, Dzajic.

OCTOBER 15

Austria (0) 2 (Hasil pen, Jara)
Hungary (2) 2 (Dunai, Kocsis)

Austria: Stachowicz; Schmidradner, Parner, Horvath, Eigenstiller, Hickersberger, Hasil, Starek, Kogelberger, Parits, Jara.
Hungary: Geczi; Kovacs, Pancsa, Balint, Peter Juhasz, Istvan Juhasz, Szucs, Kocsis, Szeke (Pazekas), Antal Dunai, Zambo.

Poland (2) 3 (Deyna 2, Gadocha)
Czechoslovakia (0) 0

Poland: Kostka; Gorgon, Gut, Musial, Cmikiewicz, Szotynik, Deyna, Wojciechowski, Kraska, Maszyk, Gadocha.
Czechoslovakia: Cerveman; Staskovan, Dobias, Plam, Taborsky, Novak, Pollak, Kuna, Hagara (Jurkanin), Kabat, Herba (Kemanicki).

WORLD CUP

OCTOBER 13

France (0) 1 (Bereta)
USSR (0) 0

France: Carnus, Broissart, Quittet, Tresor, Rostagni, Michel, Adams, Chiesa (Loubet), Revelli, Larque, Bereta.
USSR: Rudakov; Dzodzuashvili, Khurtsilava, Kaplichny, Lovchev, Simonov, Olshanski, Kolotov, Fedotov, Blokin, Istojan (Onischenko).

OCTOBER 15

Sweden (5) 7 (Edstrom 3, Larsson 2, Sandberg pen, Szepanski pen,)
Malta (0) 0

Sweden: Helstrom; Crongvist, Nordqvist, Maalberg, Grip, Tornezzanon, Szepanski Larsson, Sandberg Edstrom, Leback.
Malta: Mizzi, Scerri (Micallef, E.), Debono, Griffa, Spiteri, Damanis, Cocks, Seychell (Micallef, C.), Vasallo, Arpa, Xuereban.

OCTOBER 18

Bulgaria (1) 3 (Bonev 2 pens, Kolev)
Northern Ireland (0) 0

Bulgaria: Filipov; Zairov, Stankov, Yonov, Kolev, Penev, Vasilev, Bosev, Denev, Stoyanov, Simov (Zvetkov).
Northern Ireland: Jennings; Rice, Nelson, Hunter, Neill, Clements, Hamilton (Morgan), Hegan, McMordie, Dougan, Best.

OCTOBER 18

Denmark (1) 1 (Laudrup)
Scotland (2) 4 (Macari, Bone, Harper, Morgan)

Denmark: Therkildsen; Nielsen (T), Munk Jensen, Rontved, Ahlberg, Olsen, Laudrup, Bjornmose, Hansen (J) (Jensen, B.), Nielsen (E), Jensen (H).
Scotland: Clark; Brownlie, Forsyth, Brenner, Colquhoun, Buchan, Lorimer, Macari (Dalglish), Bone (Harper), Graham, Morgan.

OCTOBER 18

Republic of Ireland (0) 1 (Conroy)
USSR (0) 2 (Fedotov, Kolotov)

Rep. of Ireland: Kelly; Kinnear, McCourville, Hand, Carroll, Campbell, Rogers (Leech), Martin, Heighway, Treacy, Conroy.
USSR: Pilgui (Rudakov); Dzodzuashvili, Kaplichny, Lovchev, Khurtsilava, Muntian, Fedotov, Kolotov, Semenov, Punch, Evryuzhikhin.

OCTOBER 21

Switzerland (0) 0
Italy (0) 0

Switzerland: Prosperi; Mundschin, Ramseier, Boff, Hasler, Odermatt, Kuhn (Demarmels), Chapuisat, Balmer, Muller, Jeandupeux.
Italy: Zoff; Burgnich, Spinosi, Rosato, Bellugi, Capello, Rivera, Agroppi, Mazzola, Chinaglia, Riva.

OCTOBER 19

Spain (1) 2 (Amancio, Asensi)
Yugoslavia (0) 2 (Bajevic 2)

Spain: Iribar; Sol (Lora then Ufarte), Gallego, De la Cruz, Tonono, Jose Luis, Pirri, Amancio, Marcial, Asensi, Valdez.
Yugoslavia: Maric; Krivokuca, Stepanovic, Pavlovic, Pavnovic, Holcer, Petkovic, Acimovic, Bajevic, Vladic, Dzajic.

OCTOBER 22

Luxembourg (2) 2 (Dussier, Braun)
Turkey (0) 0

Luxembourg: Zender; Kirsch, Flenghi, Jeitz, Da Grava, Trierweiler, Pilot, Weis, Martin, Braun (Welscher), Dussier.
Turkey: Yasin; Ekrem (Metin), Tuncay, Ozzer, Zekeriya, Ziya, Koksal (Cetin), Mehmet, Gocksan, Osman, Ender.

Rumania (2) 2 (Dobrin, Dembrovschi)
Albania (0) 0

Rumania: Adamache; Satmareanu, Dobrau, Antonescu, Dolcana, Dembrovschi (Jordanescu), Nunweiler, Anca, Dobrin, Dumitrache, Lucescu.
Albania: Mubedini; Ghika, Ibershimi, Berisha, Zio, Seidimi, Ragami, Ballukiu, Pamaska, Biri, Pano.

Holland (1) 9 (Neeskens 3, Cruyff 2, De Jong, Brokamp 2, Keizer pen)
Norway (0) 0

Holland: Van Beveren; Schneider, Hulshoff, Mansveld, Krol, De Jong, Neeskens, Van Hanegem, Pahlplatz (Brokamp), Cruyff, Keizer.
Norway: Halvorsen; Meinik, Pettersen, Spydevold, Sliring (Lund) Borno, Hammero (Birkelaad), Johannesen, Hestad, Tor Eughet, Jan Fughet.

INTERNATIONALS

Czechoslovakia (0) 1 (Pekarik)
East Germany (1) 3 (Kreische 2, Peter Ducke)

Czechoslovakia: Flasar; Dobias, (Chovanek), Zlocha, Koubek (Rusnak), Pollak, Kuna, Jokl (Novak), Vesely, Pekarik, Capkovic.
East Germany: Lihsa; Kische, Dorner, Branich, Watzlich, Seguin, Pommerenke, Kreische, Sparwasser, Peter Ducke, Streich.

Spain (1) 1 (Asensi)
Argentina (0) 0

Spain: Iribar; Jose Luis, Gallego, Tonono, Benito, Irureta, Pirri, Asensi, Amancio, Quino, Valdez.
Argentina: Carnovali; Wolff, Bargas, Heredia, Rosl, Brindisi, Merlo, Lopez, Alonso Avalley Ayala

results ... European details ... league tables ... Classified results ..

EUROPEAN CUP
Second round

Bayern Munich (4) 9 (Muller 5, Schneider 2, Hoeness, Roth)
Omonia Nicosia (0) 0
Omonia Nicosia (0) 0
Bayern Munich (2) 4 (Roth, Muller 2, Hoffmann)
Arges Pitesti (1) 2 (Dobrin, Prepurgel)
Real Madrid (1) 1 (Anzarda)
Real Madrid (1) 3 (Santillana 2, Grande)
Arges Pitesti (0) 1 (Radu)
Spartak Trnava (0) 1 (Kabat)
Anderlecht (0) 0
Anderlecht (0) 0
Spartak Trnava (0) 1 (Masrna)
Juventus (0) 1 (Anastasi)
Magdeburg (0) 0
Magdeburg (0) 0
Juventus (0) 1 (Cuccureddu)
Celtic (0) 2 (Dalglish 2)
Ujpest Dozsa (1) 1 (Bene)
Ujpest Dozsa (3) 3 (Bene 2, Fazekas pen.)
Celtic (0) 0
Derby County (3) 3 (McFarland, Hector, McGovern)
Benfica (0) 0
Benfica (0) 0
Derby County (0) 0
Dynamo Kiev (1) 2 (Muntian pen., Puzach)
Gornik Zabrze (0) 0
Gornik Zabrze (0) 1 (Lubanski)
Dynamo Kiev (0) 1 (Blokhin)

First round, second leg replay

Panathinaikos (0) 0
CSKA Sofia (1) 2 (Jekov, Stankov)

Second round, first leg

CSKA Sofia (1) 1 (Jekov)
Ajax Amsterdam (2) 3 (Swart, Keizer, Haan)

CUP WINNERS CUP

Legia Warsaw (0) 1 (Deyna)
AC Milan (0) 1 (Golin)
AC Milan (1) 2 (Zignoli, Chiarugi)
Legia Warsaw (1) 1 (Pieszko)
Cork Hibernian (0) 0
Schalke 04 (0) 0
Schalke 04 (2) 3 (Ehmke, Braun, E. Kremers)
Cork Hibernian (0) 0
Atletico Madrid (0) 3 (Luis pen., Ovejero, Becerra)
Spartak Moscow (1) 4 (Redin 2, Diskariov)
Spartak Moscow (0) 1 (Khusainov)
Atletico Madrid (1) 2 (Salcedo 2)
Wrexham (3) 3 (Tinnion, Smallman, Muzinic o.g.)
Hajduk Split (0) 1 (Jovanic)
Hajduk Split (2) 2 (Nadovcza 2, 1 pen.)
Wrexham (0) 0
Rapid Vienna (1) 1 (Gallos)
Rapid Bucharest (0) 1 (Neagu)
Rapid Bucharest (1) 3 (Boc, Petreanu, Krankl)
Rapid Vienna (0) 1 (Hof)
Carl Zeiss Jena (0) 0
Leeds United (0) 0
Leeds United (0) 2 (Cherry, Jones)
Carl Zeiss Jena (0) 0
Hibernian (2) 6 (O'Rourke 3, Cropley, Duncan 2, Brownlie)
FC Besa (0) 1 (Kiriqui)
FC Besa (0) 1 (Pagria)
Hibernian (0) 1 (Gordon)
Ferencvaros (0) 2 (Ku, Mucha)
Sparta Prague (0) 0
Sparta Prague (2) 4 (Barton 2, Urban 2)
Ferencvaros (1) 1 (Mucha)

UEFA CUP
Second round

Viking Stavanger (0) 1 (Volg)
IFC Cologne (0) 0
IFC Cologne (4) 9 (Lohr 5, Kapellman 2, Flohe, Cullmann)
Viking Stavanger (1) 1 (Paulsen)
Liverpool (2) 3 (Boersma, Cormack, Smith)
AEK Athens (0) 0
AEK Athens (1) 1
Liverpool (2) 3 (Hughes 2, Boeresma)
Borussia Moenchengladbach (1) 3 (Bonhof 2, Wimmer)
Hvidovre (0) 0
Hvidovre (0) 1 (Noerregaard)
Borussia Moenchengladbach (2) 3 (Netzer 2, Heynckes)
CUF (1) 1 (Manuel Fernandes)
Kaiserslautern (1) 3 (Hosic 2, Diehl)
Kaiserslautern (0) 0
CUF (0) 1
Las Palmas (1) 2 (Soto 2)
Slovan Bratislava (0) 2 (Zlocha, Moder)
Slovan Bratislava (0) 0
Las Palmas (0) 1 (Teodor Fernandez)
Porto (2) 3 (Abel 2, Flavio)
FC Bruges (0) 0
Bruges 3 (Devrindt, Thio, Rijnders)
Porto 2 (Abel 2)
Vitoria Setubal (0) 1 (Duda)
Fiorentina (0) 0
Fiorentina (2) 2 (Clerici, Perego)
Vitoria Setubal (1) 1 (Duda)
Dynamo Berlin (2) 3 (Terletzki, Rhode, Netz)
Levski Spartak (0) 0
Levski Spartak (0) 2 (Jetchev 2)
Dynamo Berlin (0) 0
Tottenham Hotspur (2) 4 (Gilzean, Chivers, Coates, Pearce)
Olympiakos (0) 0
Olympiakos (1) 1 (Arghirudis)
Tottenham Hotspur (0) 0
Red Star Belgrade (2) 3 (Lazarevic, Karasi, Acimovic)
Valencia (0) 1 (Claramunt II)
Valencia (0) 0
Red Star Belgrade (1) 1 (Lazarevic)
Feyenoord (3) 4 (Van Hanegem, De Jong, Ladinsky, Hasil pen.)
OFK Belgrade (2) 3 (Santrac 2, Stefanovic)
OFK Belgrade (1) 2 (Santrac, Stefanovic)
Feyenoord (0) 1 (De Jong)
Inter-Milan (1) 2 (Massa 2)
Norkopping (2) 2 (Jansson, Kindvall)
Norkopping (0) 0
Inter-Milan (1) 2 (Boninsegna, Magistrelli)
Ruch Chorzow (0) 0
Dynamo Dresden (1) 1 (Donner)
Dynamo Dresden (1) 3 (Kreische 2, Sammer)
Ruch Chorzow (0) 0
Frem Copenhagen (0) 0
Twente (2) 5 (Jeuring 4, Achterberg)
Twente (4) 4 (Van der Vall, Jeuring 2, Rene Van der Kerkhof)
Frem Copenhagen (0) 0
Beroe Stara Zagora (2) 3
Honved (0) 0
Honved (1) 1 (Pal)
Beroe Stara Zagora (0) 0
Grasshoppers (0) 1 (Citherlet pen.)
Ararat Erevan (1) 3 (Kazaryan, Istoyan, Andriasyan)
Ararat Erevan (2) 4 (Kazaryan 2, Markavov 2)
Grasshoppers (1) 2 (Grobli pen., Muller)

MORE NEXT MONTH

Moscow Spartak's first goal against Atletico Madrid in their Cup Winners' Cup match.

WORLD CUP 1974

AFRICA

First preliminary round

Group 1

19.11.72 Morocco v. Senegal
3.12.72 Senegal v. Morocco

Group 2

2. 3.72 Algeria 1, Guinea 0
12. 3.72 Guinea 5, Algeria 1

Group 3

8.12.72 AR Egypt v. Tunisia
17.12.72 Tunisia v. AR Egypt

Group 4

15.10.72 Sierra Leone 0, Ivory Coast 1
29.10.72 Ivory Coast v. Sierra Leone

Group 5

16. 7.72 Kenya 2, Sudan 0
23. 7.72 Sudan 1, Kenya 0

Group 6

Mauritius v. Madagascar
Madagascar v. Mauritius
Madagascar withdrew

Group 7

25.11.72 Ethiopia v. Tanzania
3.12.72 Tanzania v. Ethiopia

Group 8

30. 4.72 Lesotho 0, Zambia 0
4. 6.72 Zambia 6, Lesotho 1

Group 9

5. 8.72 Nigeria 2, Congo Brazza. 1
15. 8.72 Congo Brazza. 1, Nigeria 1

Group 10

18. 6.72 Dahomey 5, Ghana 0
2. 7.72 Ghana 5, Dahomey 1

Group 11

6. 6.72 Togo 0, Zaire 0
20. 6.72 Zaire 4, Togo 0

Group 12

Cameroons v. Gabon
Gabon v. Cameroons
Gabon withdrew

CONCACAF

First preliminary round

Group 1

20. 8.72 Canada 3, USA 2
24. 8.72 Canada 0, Mexico 1
29. 8.72 USA 2, Canada 2
3.10.72 Mexico 3, USA 1
6.10.72 Mexico 2, Canada 1
10.10.72 USA 1, Mexico 2

Group 2

3.12.72 Guatemala v. El Salvador
10.12.72 El Salvador v. Guatemala

Group 3

3.12.72 Honduras v. Costa Rica
10.12.72 Costa Rica v. Honduras

Group 4

11. 6.72 Jamaica v. Neth. Antilles
Neth. Antilles v. Jamaica
Jamaica withdrew

Group 5

15. 4.72 Haiti 7, Puerto Rico 0
26. 9.72 Puerto 0, Haiti 5

Group 6

26.11.72 Surinam v. Trinidad
30.11.72 Trinidad v. Surinam
10.12.72 Surinam v. Antigua
3.12.72 Antigua v. Surinam
10.11.72 Trinidad v. Antigua
19.11.72 Antigua v. Trinidad

EUROPE

Group 1

14.11.71 Malta 0, Hungary 2
30. 4.72 Austria 4, Malta 0
6. 5.72 Hungary 3, Malta 0
25. 5.72 Sweden 0, Hungary 0
10. 6.72 Austria 2, Sweden 0
15.10.72 Sweden 7, Malta 0
15.10.72 Austria 2, Hungary 2
25.11.72 Malta v. Austria
29. 4.73 Hungary v. Austria
24. 5.73 Sweden v. Austria
13. 6.73 Hungary v. Sweden
11.11.73 Malta v. Sweden

Group 2

8.10.72 Luxembourg 0, Italy 4
21.10.72 Switzerland 0, Italy 0
22.10.72 Luxembourg 2, Turkey 0
10.12.72 Turkey v. Luxembourg
13. 1.73 Italy v. Turkey
25. 2.73 Turkey v. Italy
31. 3.73 Italy v. Luxembourg
8. 4.73 Luxembourg v. Switzerland
9. 5.73 Switzerland v. Turkey
26. 9.73 Switzerland v. Luxembourg
20.10.73 Italy v. Switzerland
18.11.73 Turkey v. Switzerland

Group 3

18. 5.72 Belgium 4, Iceland 0
22. 5.72 Iceland 0, Belgium 4 (In Belgium)
2. 8.72 Norway 4, Iceland 1
4.10.72 Norway 0, Belgium 2
1.11.72 Netherlands 9, Norway 0
19.11.72 Belgium v. Netherlands
2. 8.73 Iceland v. Norway
22. 8.73 Netherlands v. Iceland
29. 8.73 Iceland v. Netherlands (In Netherlands)
12. 9.73 Norway v. Netherlands
31.10.73 Belgium v. Norway
18.11.73 Netherlands v. Belgium

Group 4

21. 6.72 Finland 1, Albania 0
20. 9.72 Finland 1, Rumania 1
7.10.72 East Germany 5, Finland 0
29.10.72 Rumania 2, Albania 0
8. 4.73 East Germany v. Albania
6. 5.73 Albania v. Rumania
27. 5.73 Rumania v. East Germany
6. 6.73 Finland v. East Germany
26. 9.73 East Germany v. Rumania
10.10.73 Albania v. Finland
14.10.73 Rumania v. Finland
3.11.73 Albania v. East Germany

Group 5

15.11.72 Wales v. England
17.10.73 England v. Poland
6. 6.73 Poland v. England
24. 1.73 England v. Wales
26. 9.73 Poland v. Wales
28. 3.73 Wales v. Poland

Group 6

29. 3.72 Portugal 4, Cyprus 0
10. 5.72 Cyprus 0, Portugal 1
18.10.72 Bulgaria 3, Northern Ireland 0
19.11.72 Cyprus v. Bulgaria
14. 2.73 Cyprus v. Northern Ireland
28. 3.73 Northern Ireland v. Portugal
2. 5.73 Bulgaria v. Portugal
9. 5.73 Northern Ireland v. Cyprus
26. 9.73 Northern Ireland v. Bulgaria
13.10.73 Portugal v. Bulgaria
14.11.73 Portugal v. Northern Ireland
18.11.73 Bulgaria v. Cyprus

Group 7

19.10.72 Spain 2, Yugoslavia 2
18.11.72 Yugoslavia v. Greece
17. 1.73 Greece v. Spain
21. 2.73 Spain v. Greece
21.10.73 Yugoslavia v. Spain
19.12.73 Greece v. Yugoslavia

Group 8

18.10.72 Denmark 1, Scotland 4
15.11.72 Scotland v. Denmark
2. 5.73 Denmark v. Czechoslovakia
6. 6.73 Czechoslovakia v. Denmark
26. 9.73 Scotland v. Czechslovakia
17.10.73 Czechoslovakia v. Scotland

Group 9

13.10.72 France 1, USSR 0
18.10.72 Eire 1, USSR 2
15.11.72 Eire v. France
13. 5.73 USSR v. Eire
19. 5.73 France v. Eire
26. 5.73 USSR v. France

SOUTH AMERICA

Group 1

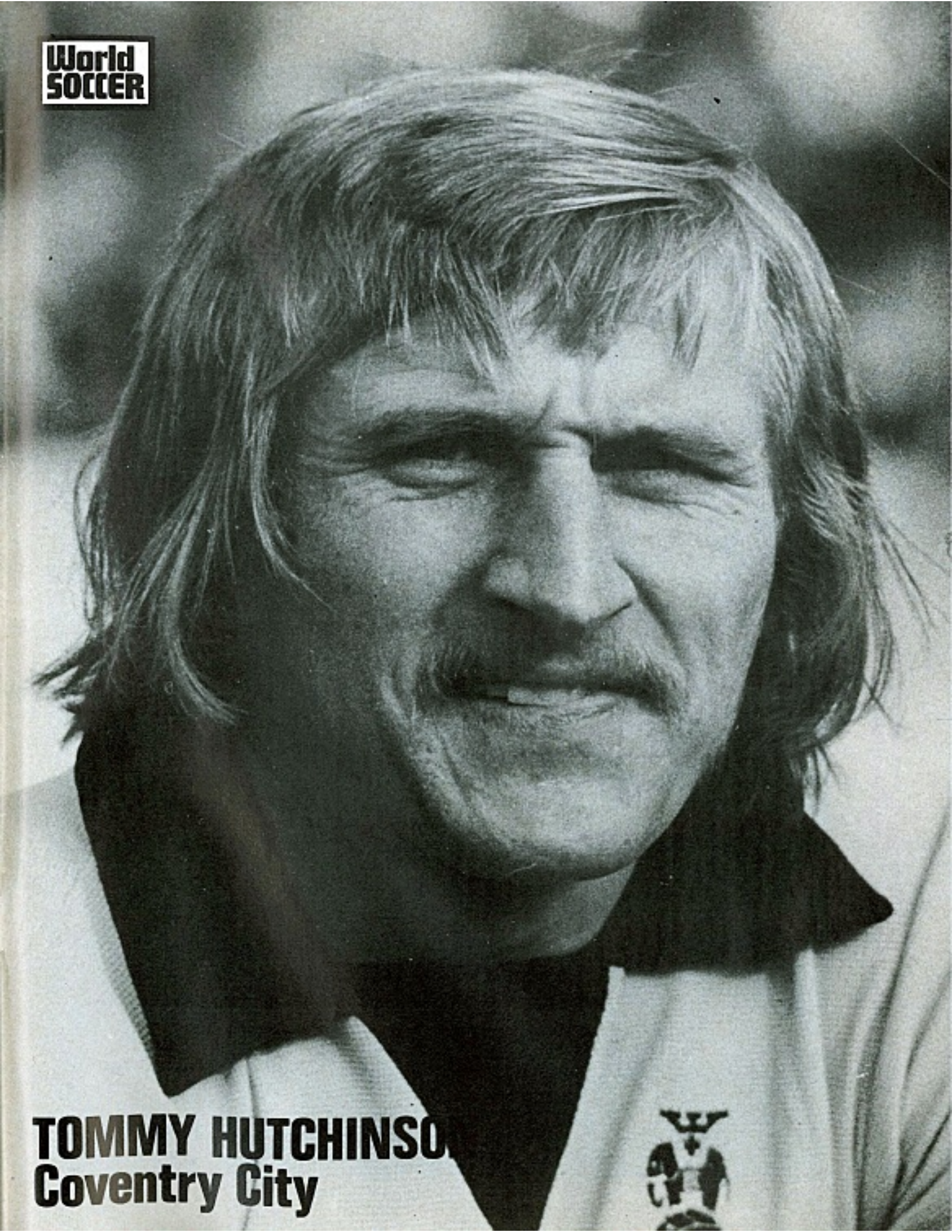
21. 6.73 Colombia v. Ecuador
24. 6.73 Colombia v. Uruguay
28. 6.73 Ecuador v. Columbia
1. 7.73 Ecuador v. Uruguay
5. 7.73 Uruguay v. Colombia
8. 7.73 Uruguay v. Ecuador

Group 2

2. 9.73 Bolivia v. Paraguay
9. 9.73 Argentina v. Bolivia
16. 9.73 Paraguay v. Argentina
23. 9.73 Bolivia v. Argentina
30. 9.73 Paraguay v. Bolivia
7.10.73 Argentina v. Paraguay

Group 3

31. 3.73 Venezuela v. Peru
12. 4.73 Peru v. Venezuela
15. 4.73 Chile v. Venezuela
24. 4.73 Venezuela v. Chile
3. 5.73 Chile v. Peru
17. 5.73 Peru v. Chile


World SOCCER
TOMMY HUTCHINSO
Coventry City

A.E.K. (Athens)

Back row left to right: Karapoulitidis, Vicente, Lelis, Errea, Toskas, Theodoridis.
Front row: Tassos, Zeer, Nicolaou, Papaioannou, Pomonis.